

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

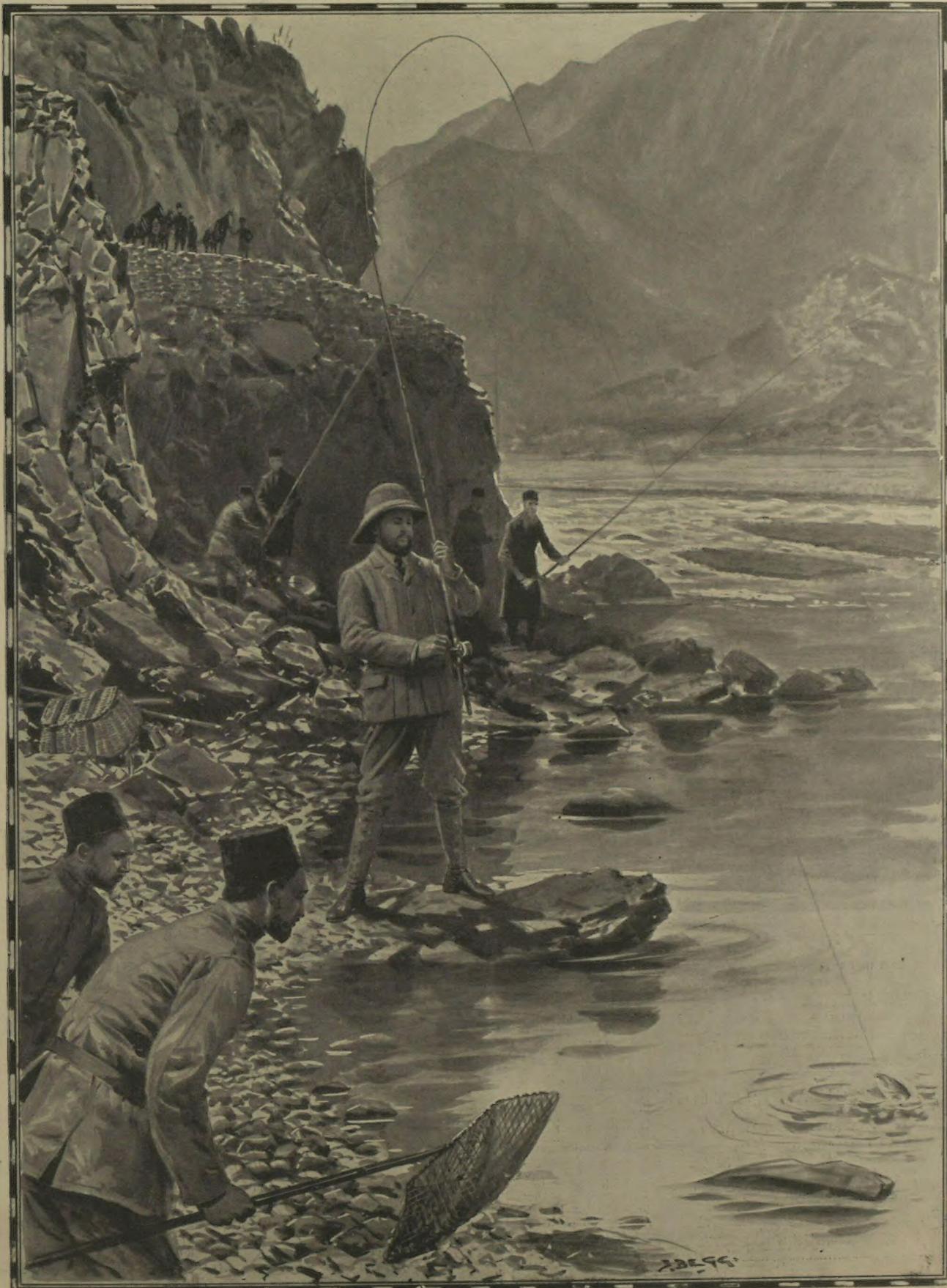
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SIXPENCE.

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FREED FROM RUSSIAN INFLUENCE BY THE NEW TREATY: THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN ENJOYING A DAY'S FISHING.
DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM AN AUTHORITATIVE SKETCH.

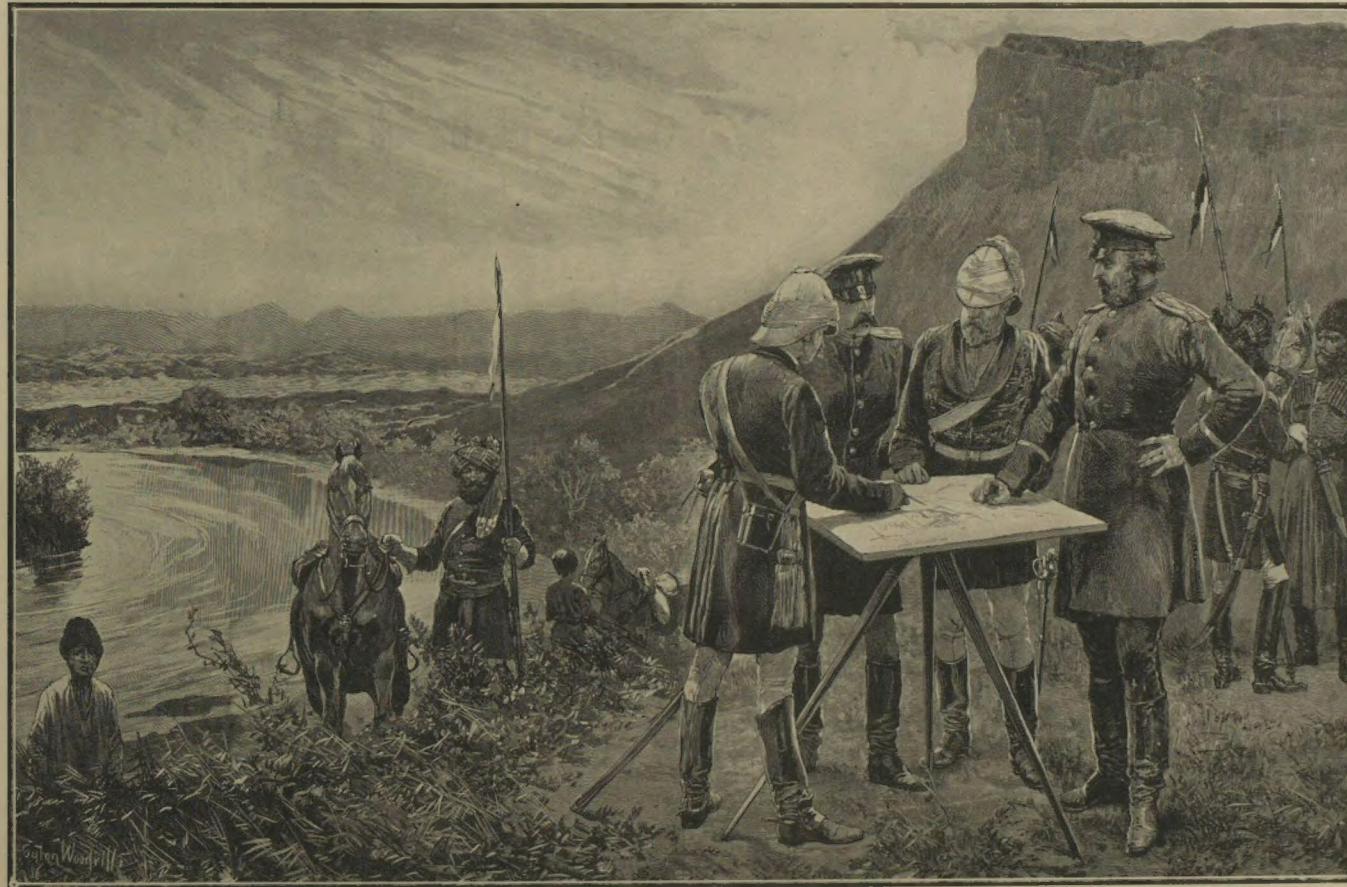
THE NEW ANGLO-RUSSIAN TREATY: WHERE THREE NATIONS MEET.

TWO CRUCIAL POINTS OF THE POSITIONS OF THE CONTRACTING PARTIES IN ASIA.



WHERE RUSSIA, INDIA, AND AFGHANISTAN MEET: THE WAKHAN VALLEY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY A. GUS HAMILTON.



WHERE PERSIA, RUSSIA, AND AFGHANISTAN MEET: ZULFIKAR.

The drawing, which shows the fixing of the site of the first boundary-post in 1886, is by R. Caton Woodville, from a sketch by Major E. R. Durand, Assistant Commissioner, and affords an excellent contrast to the photograph of the Wakhan Valley. For the position of Zulfikar, see the Map on the second "World's News" page in this Number. Wakhan is immediately north of the Hindu Kush, and comprises the upper part of the valley of the Ab-i-Panj headwater of the Amu and that of its tributary, the Wakhan-su.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

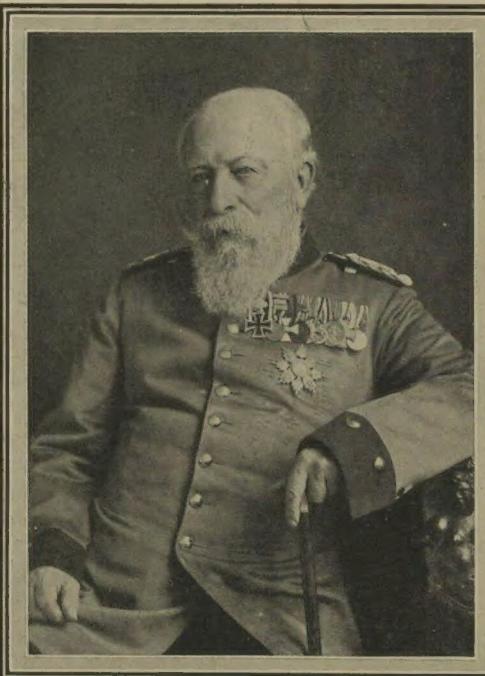
ONCE more it has been left to a mere Bishop to utter one of the commonplaces of republican democracy. A number of enthusiastic people in Manchester are trying to prevent one of the Town Councillors taking his seat as Lord Mayor because he is a man whose business is selling beer. In objecting to this objection, the Bishop of Manchester is, of course, only re-stating the self-evident platitudes of the French Revolution. Every man has a right to rise by merit to any control over the law unless he has committed some misdemeanour which brings him under the control of the law. A man is either a criminal who ought to be in jail or he is a citizen who may be in Parliament. This is the Liberal faith, which unless a man do well and truly believe, without doubt he is not a Liberal. When we abolished the disabilities of Catholics, Jews, and others, we laid it down for ever as our final principle that exclusion from office was as much persecution as inclusion in prison, and that, if we had the right to inflict the first, it was only in cases where we had also the right to inflict the second. We decided, for instance, that unless we were ready, like the mediæval English, to expel the Jews from England, we had no right to expel them from any position which they could fairly reach. We decided that we had no right to put the Roman Catholics outside Parliament, unless we were ready, like the English of the seventeenth century, to put them practically outside the law. It is surely sufficiently evident that the same dilemma which applies to a creed applies to a trade: it has either some extraordinary infamy or it has ordinary rights. The people of Manchester would not accept as Lord Mayor a man who kept a slave-market or was the head of an assassination agency. The people of Manchester would not want him; but then the police of Manchester would want him. If you choose to make the sale and consumption of fermented liquor a public sin, do so. As a Christian I should myself object to the imposition of Mohammedian morality upon a Christian country; and as a Gladstonian Liberal I should object to so complete an abandonment of European habits and so close an imitation of the special tradition of Turkey; but I would always allow that your position was not only serious, but tenable. But if you do not do this—if you let the wicked brewer walk calmly about in the street—then it is strictly and literally anti-democratic to prevent him walking into any public office. You are repealing every single Reform Bill in the nineteenth century.

I think it absurd to make it an objection to brewers that they sell beer. My only objection to many brewers is that they don't. Having sampled the stuff they do sell in a large number of their tied houses, I have come to the conclusion that the brewers must have an even more passionate and mystical objection to the substance called beer than the teetotallers. Perhaps it is a part of some secret religious scruple of theirs that whatever they have sold, at least they have not sold fermented hops; or, as some call it, "the accursed thing." I can imagine some modern brewers defending themselves with passion at some great bar of judgment, and saying, "We defy you to find so much as a trace of the abominable thing called beer in the liquor which we have sold. Vinegar you may find, salt, methylated spirit, innocent mud, blameless blacking, glue, gunpowder—a thousand other harmless things, but beer, no—it is a slander." Now, this aspect of the conscience, as it exists in some parts of the liquor traffic, is really relevant to the matter at issue. For this is a thing that could quite easily be punished by law without any violation of any Liberal principle. If you could prove that a brewer was a bad brewer you could take him out of the Town Council and put him in the town jail; at

least, you obviously ought to be able to do so. But nobody alleges this even in the faintest manner against the gentleman who is to be Lord Mayor of Manchester. Until it is alleged and proved, to keep him out of any normal election or succession is obviously exactly as oppressive as to keep a man out because he is a Jew or a Roman Catholic. Democratically speaking, of course, it is much more oppressive. For, after all, there is a certain amount of real democratic dislike of those two religions; but there is no democratic dislike at all of the selling of ale. It would be possible to find thousands of ordinary English people who really believe that the Roman Catholic Church is not only dangerous, but deadly. It would be easy to find millions among the English poor to whom a Jew simply means a tyrannical money-lender. These things

of an attitude which is in itself pleasant and congenial to them. Men who drink cocoa denounce men who sell beer, and think that they are proving their seriousness merely by denouncing more and more furiously. But it is not so that mankind is ever convinced of a man's sincerity. What convinces mankind of a man's sincerity is this: that every now and then he should go with his principle and against his feelings. Sincerity can be shown in surrender, if it is self-surrender. For instance, a despot is not necessarily honest because he praises the King; but he probably is honest if he blames the King—and obeys him. He shows that it is for his theory he cares, and not for himself. Or, again, a man is not necessarily democratic because he can call up the people to support him. But he is democratic if he calls up the people to oppose him. A man who gives votes to a class that will probably vote against him certainly believes in popular government. A vegetarian who hates meat is not so serious as a vegetarian who loves meat. It is a simple enough truth; yet it is almost wholly missed by that school of Liberals who raise an outcry against the brewer being Lord Mayor.

The fact which created a general impression that Gladstone and the old Liberals were serious men was this: that they had a hard, sharp theory, and their sharp theory cut both ways. It cut their own fingers. Thus, for example, Gladstone defended the political rights of Charles Bradlaugh, whose whole philosophic position he must have regarded with an almost sickening horror, whose attitude he must have detested more than any other man in the House of Commons detested it. Thus the best of the Nonconformists were in favour of Secular Education, though in a sentimental sense it hurt them even more to abandon the Bible than it hurts Churchmen to abandon the Prayer Book. And the fact which has created (I am sorry to say) a general impression that the Liberals of my atmosphere and generation are a pack of shuffling humbugs, is exactly the fact that they do, like the teetotallers of Manchester, give way to merely instinctive tastes and passions at the expense of the first principle which they are supposed to hold. They cling to the Bible because they like it; not because they believe in it. They will upset their whole philosophy to upset one person whom they dislike. They will destroy their whole theory of the social classes to have a dig at one social class. And they think that they can give to reform all its original energy merely because when they see something that they very much want to do, they do it with a great deal of gusto. But the old acts of justice were not most powerful when they were performed with gusto. Rather they were more powerful when they were performed with reluctance. Men thought more of the strength of the creed when they saw the creed compelling the man. The Liberal theory made Gladstone, a passionate Anglican, destroy the Anglican Church in Ireland. The Liberal theory makes Mr. John Morley, a great writer against Catholicism, support a Catholic University for Ireland. Political consistency of this kind people felt had something of the naked dignity of the great dogmatic religions which it seemed to ignore. A political faith ought to have, like a religious faith, a slight element of mortification: it ought either to mortify the flesh or, what is (in the case of prigs) much more important and valuable, to mortify the spirit. And the Liberals of Manchester ought to be saying to themselves: "As teetotallers we disapprove of a brewer, as revolutionaries we naturally dislike a rich man, as individuals we loathe the sight of him; as free, abstract, emotional souls we should like to boil him in oil; but as Liberals we cannot deny that he is the Lord Mayor of Manchester."



THE GRAND DUKE OF BADEN, WHO IS SERIOUSLY ILL.

The Grand Duke of Baden, who, at the moment of writing, is lying seriously ill, is one of the comparatively few German Sovereigns not of the House of Hohenzollern who have taken a considerable part in the progress of the Empire. His Royal Highness completed his eighty-first year recently, was born at Carlsruhe, and succeeded his father, as Regent on behalf of his brother, in 1856. This brother, the Grand Duke Louis II, died in January 1858. The Grand Duke married Louise, Princess of Prussia, in 1856, and has two children, Prince Frederick William, and Princess Sophie, who is married to Prince Gustave of Sweden.

may be prejudices; but at least they are popular prejudices. But I have found no trace of a popular prejudice against beer.

For anyone who has attached himself to the Liberal ideas of the nineteenth century, the whole thing has, I think, another moral also. Progressive writers often seem surprised that they do not produce the same strong impression of sincerity which was produced by their fathers. They try to make up the deficiency by being merely extreme and merely emotional. Men like Bright and Gladstone, they say, were against the Peers; so we will create an impression of even greater enthusiasm by worrying the Peers, pelting the Peers, or proposing to kill the Peers. Now, pelting the Peers is a duty; but it is also a pleasure. Killing them would be a kind of ecstasy. And the mistake of most Radicals in our time is that they indulge merely in exaggerations

"THE TWELFTH" IN MUSICAL COMEDY: "THE GAY GORDONS,"
AT THE ALDWYCH.



1. MISS ELLALINE TERRISS AS PEGGY QUANTON, THE MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTER, WHO MASQUERADES AS A STROLLING PLAYER.

2. PEGGY QUANTON (MISS ELLALINE TERRISS) DONS HER BROTHER'S UNIFORM, AND IS FOUND OUT BY HIS FELLOW OFFICERS.

Peggy Quanton, daughter of an American millionaire, decides to prove whether she is loved for herself or for her dollars, and so changes places with Victoria Siddons, daughter of a Punch-and-Judy showman. While thus disguised, she meets Angus Graeme, a private soldier, and falls in love with him, as he with her. In the end it is discovered that Graeme is the long-missing Earl of Melrose.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY FOULSHAM AND BANFIELD.]

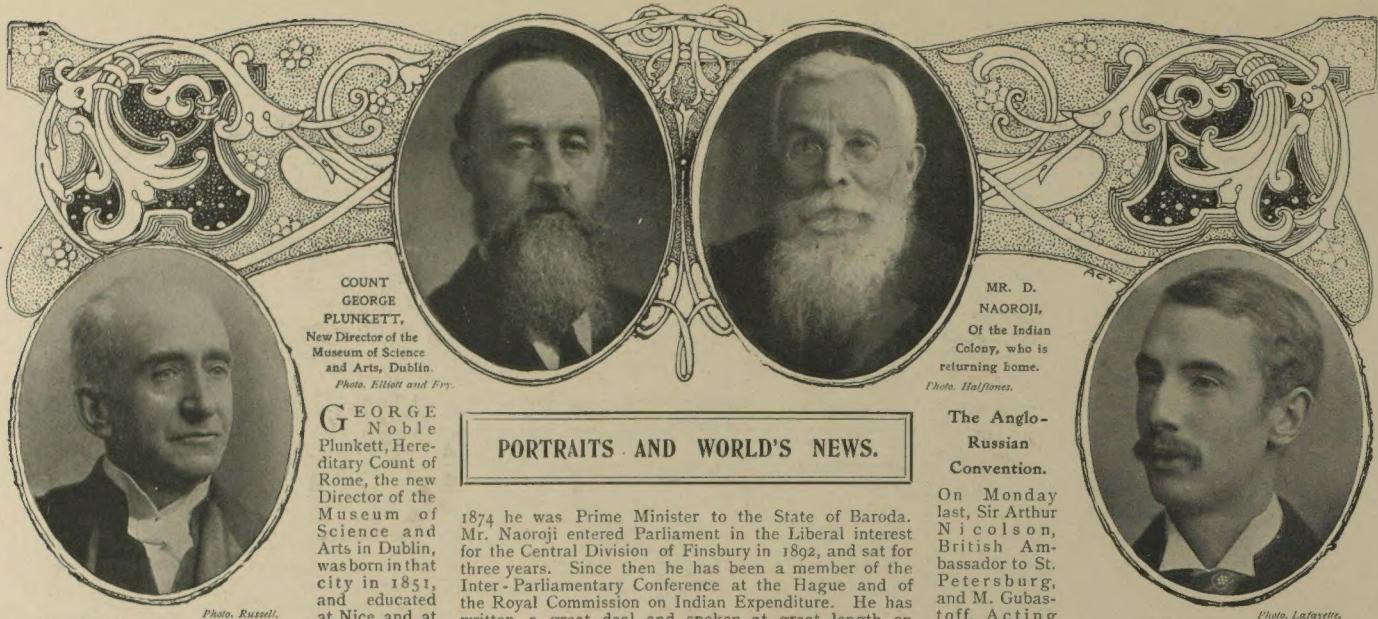
3. MISS ROSINA FILIPPI AS JANET McCLEOD, THE SUPPOSED MOTHER OF ANGUS GRAEME.

4. A MOOR IN THE HIGHLANDS ON THE TWELFTH: VICTORIA SIDDONS (MISS ZENA DARE) POSES AS PEGGY QUANTON, AND IS BESIEGED BY YOUNGISH SONS.

5. MISS ROSINA FILIPPI AS JANET McCLEOD, AND MR. SEYMOUR HICKS AS ANGUS GRAEME, THE PRIVATE WHO TURNS OUT TO BE THE EARL OF MELTROSE.

6. MISS ELLALINE TERRISS AS PEGGY QUANTON.

7. PEGGY QUANTON (MISS ELLALINE TERRISS) FLIRTS WITH ANGUS GRAEME (MR. SEYMOUR HICKS).



COUNT
GEORGE
PLUNKETT,
New Director of the
Museum of Science
and Arts, Dublin.
Photo, Elliott and Fry.

MR. D.
NAOROJI,
Of the Indian
Colony, who is
returning home.
Photo, Halford.

The Anglo-
Russian
Convention.

On Monday last, Sir Arthur Nicolson, British Ambassador to St. Petersburg, and M. Gubastoff, Acting Minister for Foreign Affairs, exchanged ratifications of the Anglo-Russian Convention, which has now been published, and is dealt with on the second page of this issue. Sir Arthur handed to the Russian representative a handsomely bound and printed copy of the Treaty, signed by King Edward and sealed with the Great Seal; and received from M. Gubastoff another handsome copy, signed by the Tsar and sealed with the Great Seal of Russia. When each copy had been compared with the original French text signed by Sir Arthur Nicolson and M. Isvolsky, a *procès verbal* was drawn up testifying to the correctness of the copies. The one with the Tsar's signature is on the road to London, where it will find a place in the archives of the Foreign Office. It is of happiest omen for the peace of the world that the two great rivals of Asiatic politics should have settled the differences that have delayed the march of civilisation in Central Asia for so long.

in French language and literature. He founded the University Shakespeare Society and the Caliban Club. He has travelled much in Europe and out of it, always with a keen eye for art treasures. Count Plunkett has lectured on his favourite subject, and has written some charming verses and a very readable study of Sandro Botticelli.

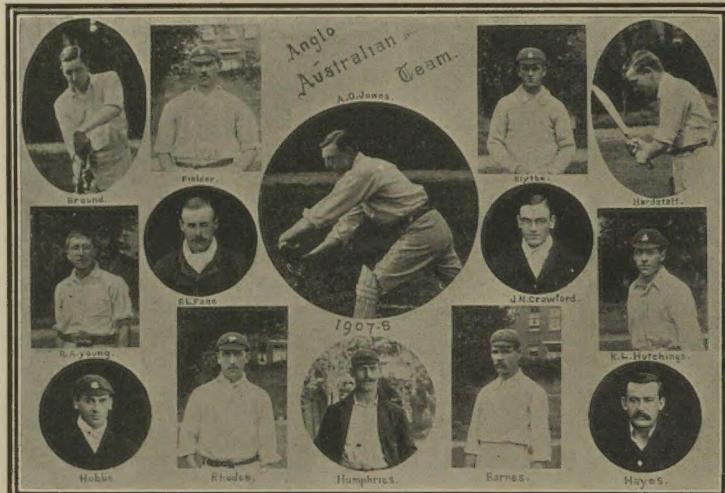
The Rev. William Page-Roberts, Minister of St. Peter's, Vere Street, and Canon of Canterbury, who has just been made Dean of Salisbury, was born seventy-one years ago, and educated at Liverpool College and St. John's College, Cambridge. He has written several books that have secured a wide circle of readers.

On Friday last the great majority of the members of the cricket team that represent the M.C.C. in Australia left Tilbury in the Orient liner *Ophir*. Mr. R. A. Young (Sussex) joined the ship at Plymouth on the following day, while Mr. F. L. Fane (Essex), Mr. K. L. Hutchings (Kent), and Rhodes (Yorkshire) are going overland to Marseilles. Those who sailed from Tilbury were Mr. A. O. Jones (Notts, Captain), and Mr. J. N. Crawford (Surrey), with Braund, Hayes, Hobbs, Hardstaff, Blythe, Fielder, Barnes, and Humphries. Mr. C. E. Green, one of the managers of the Orient Line, welcomed the cricketers on board the *Ophir*, and in proposing their health and good fortune, referred to the difficulties that beset the M.C.C. in securing a representative team, and to the attended their efforts. In response A. O. Jones declared that he had

GEORGE Noble Plunkett, Hereditary Count of Rome, the new Director of the Museum of Science and Arts in Dublin, was born in that city in 1851, and educated at Nice and at Dublin University, where he was Prizeman

1874 he was Prime Minister to the State of Baroda. Mr. Naoroji entered Parliament in the Liberal interest for the Central Division of Finsbury in 1892, and sat for three years. Since then he has been a member of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference at the Hague and of the Royal Commission on Indian Expenditure. He has written a great deal and spoken at great length on matters relating to his country, and is recognised on all sides as a statesman and a patriot. Mr. Naoroji carries with him into retirement the good wishes and esteem of a host of friends.

Lord Ashtown, who has been so prominently before the Irish public in connection with the outrage at his

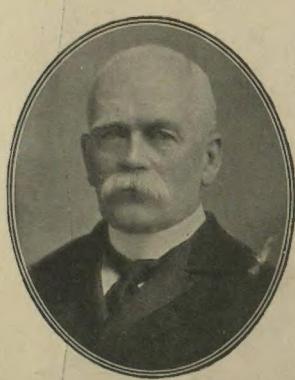


ENGLISH CRICKET IN AUSTRALIA: THE TEAM THAT IS TO REPRESENT THIS COUNTRY DURING THE M.C.C. TOUR.

success that has to the toast Mr. every confidence in the team, and that every member of it was a keen and enthusiastic cricketer.

shooting-box, and the subsequent sensational proceedings in court, is the third Baron of a creation dating from 1800. Frederick Oliver Trench was born in 1868, and educated at Eton. He succeeded his grandfather in the title and estates seven-and-twenty years ago, and is married to a daughter of Colonel Cosby. He owns some 22,000 acres, and his outspoken opinions about Irish matters have made him a much-threatened man.

Sir Edward Wollaston Nadir Knocker, C.B., whose death is announced, was born nearly seventy years ago. The greater part of his life was spent in Dover, where for nearly forty years he held the office of town clerk in succession to his father, the late Edward Knocker, F.S.A. In 1875 Sir Edward was appointed to the office of Regis-



THE LATE COL. SIR E. W. N. KNOCKER,
Registrar of the Cinque Ports.
Photo, Russell.

trar of the Cinque Ports, and held the position till his death. He was a very enthusiastic Volunteer, and had a long connection with the 1st Volunteer Battalion of "the Buffs." Sir Edward received his C.B. (civil) in 1896, and his knighthood five years later.

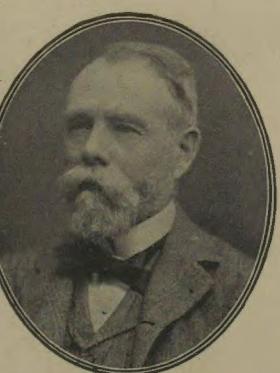
Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji, India's grand old man, who is returning to his native land this week, was born in Bombay eighty-two years ago, and is a son of a Parsee priest. Educated at the Elphinstone School, he became a professor of mathematics and natural philosophy, and came to England in 1855 to engage in business with an Indian house in London. In 1870 he obtained a decree granting admission of Indians to the Civil Service; in

King Edward concluded his visit to Mr. Arthur Sassoon at Tulchan Lodge on Monday afternoon, having had excellent sport among the grouse in fine weather. His Majesty, who was attended by Colonel Sir Arthur Davidson and Major Holford, motored from Tulchan Lodge to Balmoral, where he was received by a guard of honour of the Balmoral Highlanders. On the road to Balmoral the orphanage of the Scottish Episcopal Church at Aberlour was visited, and the founder of the institution, Canon Charles Jupp, had the honour of being presented to his Majesty, who also received the Bishop of Moray, Mr. Francis Darwin, of Muirton, Sir Ford North, and General Lumsden. According to present arrangements, King Edward will return to town about October 14, and will leave for Newmarket on the following day. Queen Alexandra is at Copenhagen, where she has been joined by the Princess Victoria. The Empress Marie of Russia is also in the Danish capital.

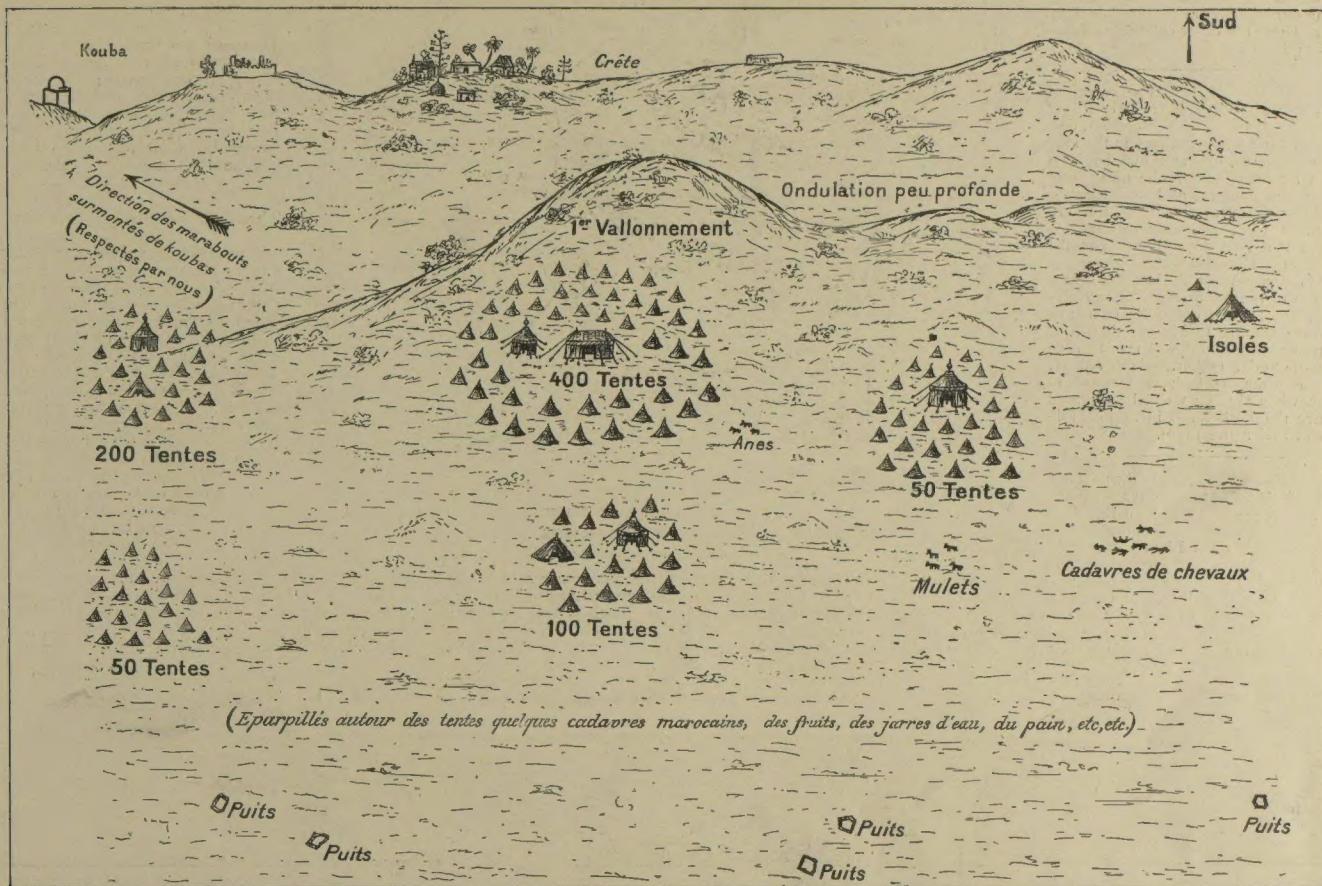
The Chislehurst
Dene-Holes.

The remarkable dene-holes at Chislehurst, in Kent, within ten miles of London, have been very carefully examined in the past few years, and have been made the object of exhaustive study by Mr. W. J. Nichols, Vice-President of the British Archaeological Association. He is of the opinion that they were excavated to serve as hiding-places and granaries, and were used by ancient Britons for women and

children, and even for beaten men, in times of inter-tribal warfare. Not only would they have served for the safe bestowal of grain and valuables, but for living-rooms, in which all the social life of the people could be carried on, so that raiding tribesmen would find no traces of inhabitants or goods when they reached the place they hoped to plunder. The date of their active service to these ends would be any time between 400 B.C., and the early part of the Christian era. Mr. Nichols thinks that the Druids may even have used the shaft-holes for the purposes of their astronomical observations, and that some of the chambers served for human sacrifice, because there are altars and sacrificial tables in the caves. Later, when a certain measure of civilisation had mended manners in these islands, the dene-holes would have been further excavated to secure chalk. In the years of the Reformation they would have found another use, this time for secret worship, or for the purposes described by Victor Hugo in "Ninety-three." The Chislehurst Dene-holes must have been required in time of political and religious unrest long after their original purposes had been served and forgotten. One gallery is 150 feet long, more than 10 feet high, and between 12 and 15 feet wide. Clearly the

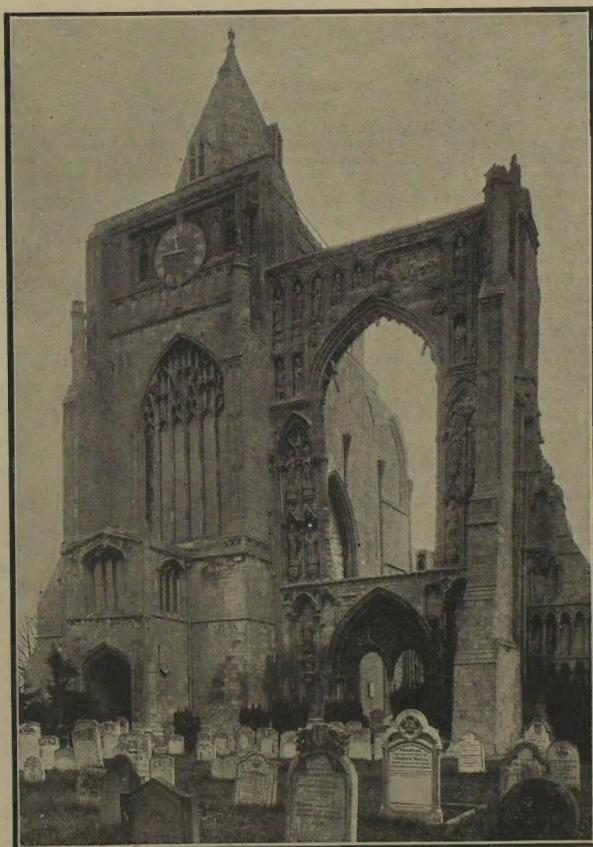


LORD MOUNTSTEPHEN,
Who has given £35,000 to Aberlour Orphanage.
Photo, Russell.



ATTACKED BY THE FRENCH AFTER A RECONNAISSANCE BY BALLOON: THE MOORISH CAMP AT TADDERT.

The Moorish camp at Taddert was carefully examined from the French war-balloon, "Dar-el-Beida," before the attack, which took place on September 11. The Moors were surprised and surrounded; some offered resistance, some escaped, but most remained on the camping ground. The camp, which contained some 500 tents, was burnt. Immediately after this Moorish reinforcements arrived, and made a fierce onslaught on the French troops. Our map shows the camp as it was when the French entered it. [FROM THE MAP BY M. HUBERT JACQUES.]



WHERE THE CURFEW IS BEING TOLLED AGAIN:
CROWLAND ABBEY, LINCOLNSHIRE.

For the last thirty years the custom of ringing the curfew-bell at Crowland Abbey, Lincolnshire, has lapsed, but the new Rector has revived it, and the curfew now tolls again at eight o'clock each night.



THE MOST POPULAR INFANT IN LONDON!—THE BABY GIRAFFE
AT THE "ZOO." WITH HER MOTHER.

The baby giraffe was born on Friday of last week at four o'clock. At nine on the same day she took her first steps, and at noon on the Saturday was on view to the public. She is to be known as "Maggie."

Photo. World's Graphic Press.

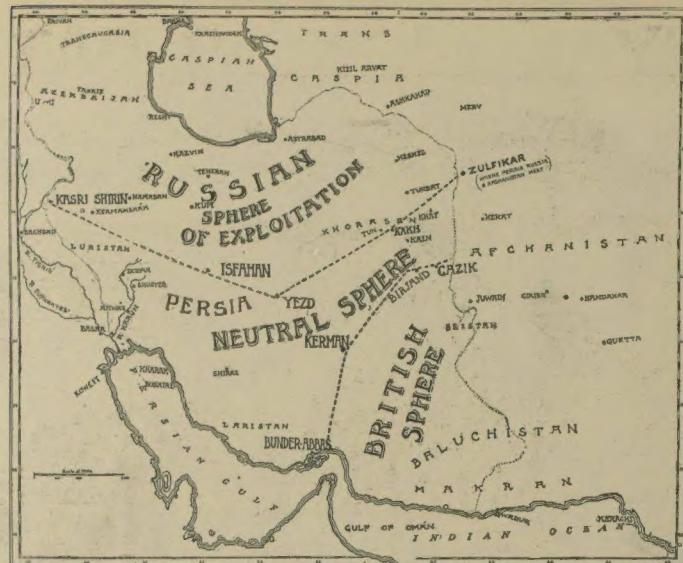
caves as they exist to-day are the work of successive ages, the outer galleries being Roman. Their area is very considerable and their arrangement so clever that the services of experienced mining engineers were required to trace them. There are other celebrated dene-holes in Essex.

The Death of Morenga. The notorious rebel chief Morenga, who has been for so long a thorn in the side of the Germans, has met his death on British territory. He broke away from the German country, and was pursued by Major Elliott, who ran him to ground in wild, waterless country, at the end of a forty-eight hours' pursuit. Herr von Schuckmann, Governor of German South-West Africa, has sent a message of thanks to Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson for the energetic measures that have resulted in Morenga's death, and perhaps Germany will now be able to restore order in her African colony.

She may even be looking forward to the day when Germans will be tempted to leave the Fatherland in appreciable numbers and settle there.

Progress (?) in Morocco. In the past few days General Drude, who

commands the French forces in Casa Blanca, has "re-sumed the offensive," to quote the language of the news agencies; though one may hazard the opinion that, from the standpoint of the Moors, he has been exceedingly offensive ever since he landed on Moorish territory. We have neither the patience nor the space to enlarge upon the futility of



THE NEW BRITISH TREATY WITH RUSSIA: THE BRITISH AND RUSSIAN SPHERES OF INFLUENCE, AND THE NEUTRAL SPHERE, IN PERSIA.

Map reproduced by courtesy of the "Standard."

An attempt is being made in certain quarters to minimise the possible effects of the great rising in the South, to represent Mulai Hafid, the Sultan's half-brother, as a cowardly and incapable man. He is neither. A brave, shrewd Moor, with the instincts of a gentleman and the feelings of a patriot, the Royal Pretender is a man to be reckoned with. At present he stands greatly in need of money, and has sent emissaries to Europe to

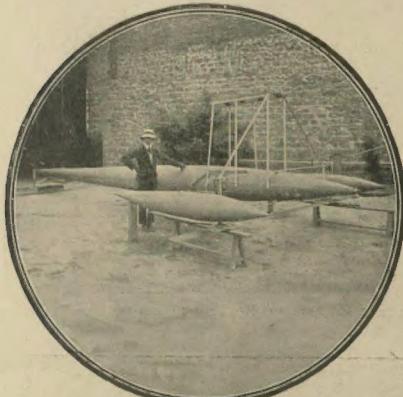
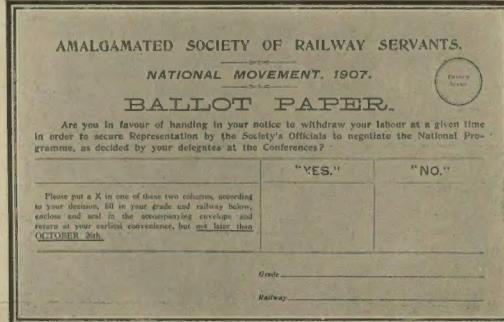


Photo. Brauner.

CAN IT TRAVEL AT 60 MILES AN HOUR? M. SANTOS DUMONT WITH HIS NEW HYDROPLANE.

M. Dumont is anxious to win a bet of £2000 by travelling at the rate of 60 miles an hour on his new hydroplane. The apparatus weighs 120 lb. as it is at present, but it will be considerably heavier when the 120 h.p. motor is fitted to it.

these operations: they are merely destructive, and, conducted against ill-armed and untrained Moors, they can yield no credit to those who organise or carry them out.



THE MEANS BY WHICH THE RAILWAY STRIKE QUESTION WILL BE SETTLED: THE BALLOT-PAPER ON WHICH THE MEN WILL REGISTER THEIR DECISION.

raise a loan. As several groups of financiers are only too anxious to start developments and secure concessions in the land of the Setting Sun, it is not unlikely that some will be found to take the risks and offer the Pretender the assistance for which he is prepared to pay extravagantly. In the meantime Mulai Hafid has sent letters to the representatives of all the Powers in Tangier, stating the reasons that led him to rise against his half-brother, and promising to restore strong and effective government to the country "if Allah wills."

The Anti-Asiatic Movement.

The considerable feeling against Asiatics evinced so strongly a few weeks ago on the Pacific coast has spread into the British self-governing colonies in a fashion that is well-nigh suspicious, and might justify a suggestion of concerted action. At Winnipeg the Trades and Labour Congress passed a resolution deplored the influx of Japanese labour into Canada and asking for the abrogation of the Treaty with Japan. To this appeal Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of the Dominion, has replied in diplomatic fashion, while indicating fairly clearly that he will

not respond to it. All claims for damage done to Japanese property during the recent troubles in British Columbia are being met promptly and fully. Perhaps the development of Korea, to which the Marquis Ito is turning his serious attention, will avail to attract the Japanese workman for a few years from lands wherein he appears to be distinctly unwelcome; but the problem before the United States and the British Colonies is one of the first magnitude, and demands very careful handling if it is to be solved without international trouble.

Men and The Railway Dispute.

masters are marking time, although some hundred thousand ballot-papers have gone out to the members of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants asking them if they are prepared to hand in their notices in an endeavour to secure official recognition for the society. In a week-end speech at Cardiff Mr. Bell, M.P., Secretary of the A.S.R.S., adopted a very conciliatory attitude, and went so far as to say that the unanimous support of the ballot-papers would not lead directly to a strike. He declared that the Society will make every effort to avoid the crowning disaster of a disorganised railway service. In the meantime, the railway companies are preparing for emergencies, and among the thousands in their employment many grades are having pre-

liminary drill for other services, in order that the dislocation of traffic may be reduced to a minimum if the members of the A.S.R.S. come out. Generally speaking, the action of the railway directors in refusing to meet Mr. Bell at an informal and preliminary conference, "without prejudice,"

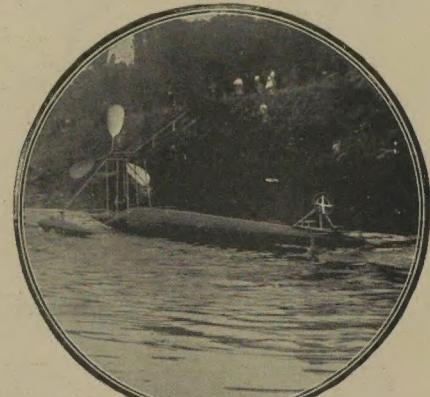


Photo. World's Graphic Press.

TESTING THE "SANTOS DUMONT NO. 18": EXPERIMENTING WITH THE NEW HYDROPLANE.

M. Santos Dumont has been testing his new apparatus on the Seine at Puteaux. The cigar-shaped floats are filled with compressed air, and are protected by wood and steel. The aeronaut sits on a saddle at the back of the large float.

is commented upon adversely, even by those whose sympathy with trade unions has lost its original keen edge through contact with some of those who direct them.



Photo. Illustrations Bureau.
THE ACCIDENT TO LORD TWEEDMOUTH'S MOTOR-CAR: THE CAR IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE DISASTER.

The accident occurred on a narrow Highland road in Inverness-shire. The car was the property of Lord Tweedmouth, and was carrying some of the house-staff of Gitsachan, recently bought from Lord Tweedmouth, by Lord Portsmouth. The car was running up-hill, when the right-hand side wheels caught on a ridge of rock, and the car, turning over, fell a distance of 12 feet. Lord Portsmouth's butler, one of the passengers, was killed immediately.

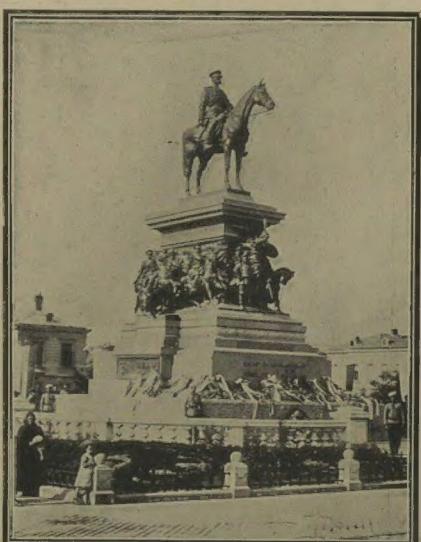
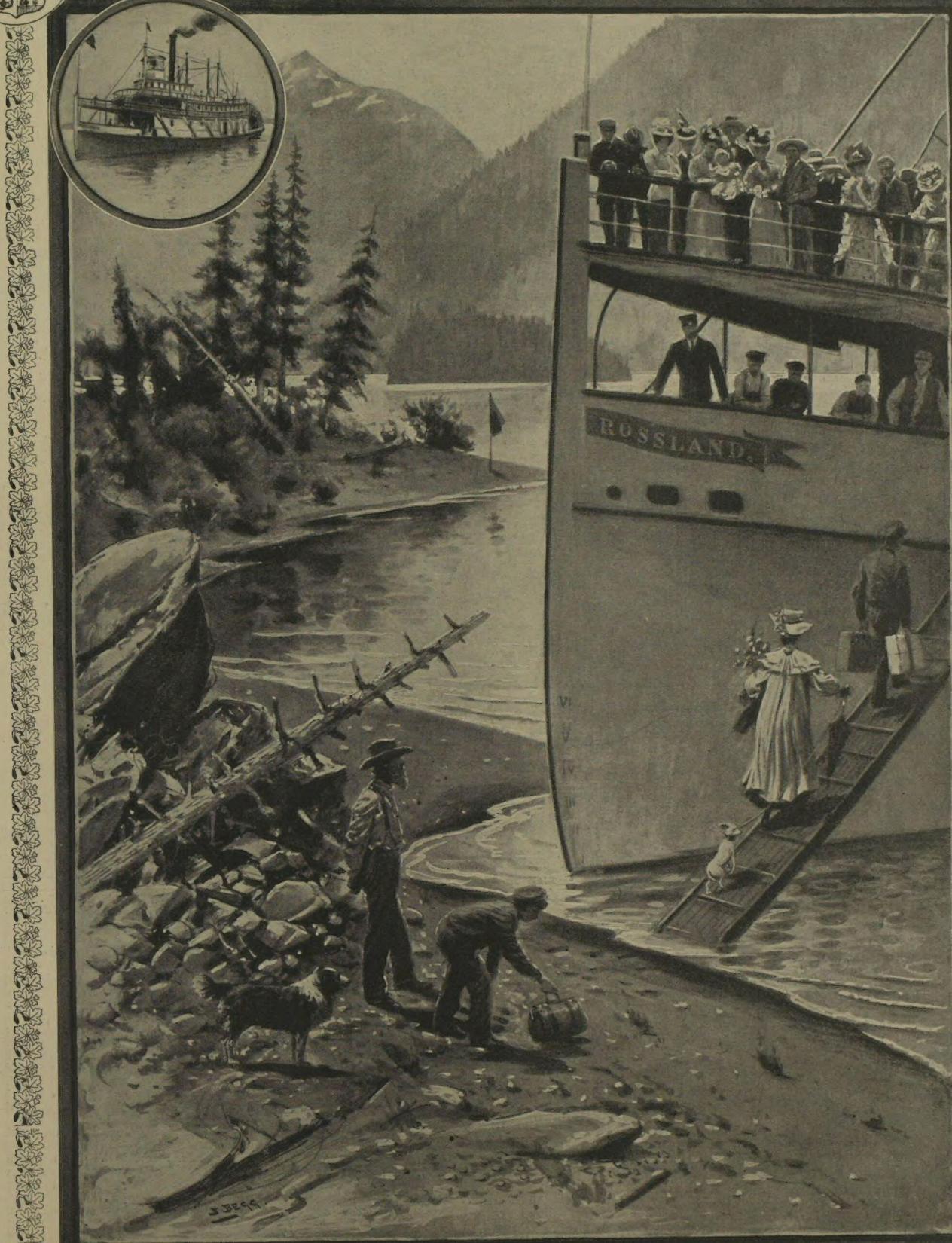


Photo. Trampus.
BULGARIA'S RECOGNITION OF THE LIBERATOR TSAR: UNVEILING THE MONUMENT TO ALEXANDER II. ON THE OCCASION OF THE JUBILEE OF PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

Amongst those who attended the ceremony were Russian veterans of the war of 1878, the Grand Duke Vladimir, son of Alexander II, and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

RUNNING AGROUND TO PICK UP PASSENGERS.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



A STRANGE LANDING-STAGE: A STEAMER TAKING ABOARD A LADY PASSENGER
IN ANSWER TO A RED SIGNAL-FLAG.

The steamers on the Upper Arrow Lake, British Columbia, have a happy-go-lucky way of picking up passengers. The casual passenger is of value, and it is only necessary for anyone living near the lake to stick up a red flag as a signal for the steamer to be brought in-shore. The vessels are stern-wheel boats, and thus can come right up to the shore in shallow water. Frequently they will stop for a single passenger; and the only reason for one recent call was a small boy with a box of eggs which he wished sent on by the boat.

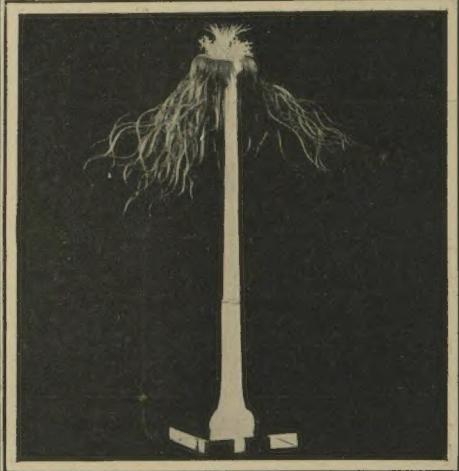
SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE GREAT FEMININE QUESTION.

AS I write, the daily journals are full of the feminine question. One newspaper has opened its columns to the discussion of "slack mothers," under which somewhat loose designation is being discussed the inaptitude of the modern matron in the directing of her offspring in the way they should go. Another journal is boldly tackling the broad question of Man *versus* Woman, and seeking to elicit the opinions of experts and others in sociology and physiology regarding the superiority of one sex over the other—whether man is the superior person, or whether woman is to be regarded as the "lady paramount." This, of course, is a very ancient question. The case of the "lesser man" has been debated from time immemorial, and the true solution of the matter appears to be as far off from realisation as ever. The disputants, it appears to me, miss a good deal of what may be called the essential preliminaries in the course of their discussions. They are, most of them, not versed in physiology, and many of them are not versed in science of any kind. And yet the whole question is a scientific one, when all is said and done. It is a matter of sex to start with, and sex and its influence on character, and in its intrinsic powers on evolution, is a matter strictly falling within the purview of the biologist.



A GIANT "HYDROID" (TWENTY-EIGHT INCHES HIGH) FROM THE JAPAN SEA, CALLED BY THE JAPANESE "THE PARASOL OF THE SEA-GODDESS OTOHIME."

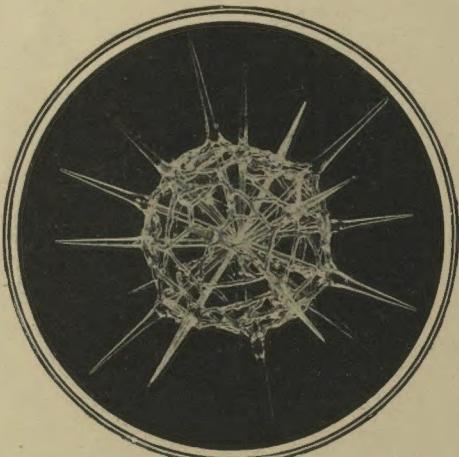
STRANGE MARINE LIVING ORGANISMS
REPRODUCED: WONDERS OF THE DEEP IN
COLOURED GLASS.

the other. If it takes many persons (and opinions) to make a world, it certainly takes the two sexes to make a reasonable and, so far, a perfect human universe.



A MAGNIFIED MODEL OF A KIND OF "MOSS" ANIMAL FOUND IN FRESH WATER; THE COLOUR-EFFECTS ARE BLUE AND BROWN.

A training in biology, I have often remarked, following upon the lead of Herbert Spencer, is the most universally useful preparation for the study of all sociological problems. The laws of society, says Spencer, are the tacit expression of the laws of life, experimentally determined (not always correctly) by the experience of mankind. Therefore it was that the philosopher argued that only on a biological basis could we attain to proper conceptions of all that concerns the welfare of mankind. Questions of education, of the upbringing of children, questions of ethics even, and those concerning the relations of individuals to the State, all can be argued, and, what is more to the point, settled, from a biological standpoint. True, this point of view will not always commend itself to the popular imagination, because the popular mind has not been trained to see that the laws of life are far-reaching, whether we are discussing the prevention of disease or the validity of Socialism. And the Sex question shares the fate of other social topics in respect of the erratic mode in which arguments regarding man's or woman's superiority are conducted. The discussion regarding woman's place in the social cosmogony may be narrowed down to a very plain issue, that is if we accept scientific guidance in the matter. That which science declares to be the true solution of any problem that ignorance or prejudice may put forth for solution is founded on the undeniable assertion that neither sex can claim superiority, but that the one is the complement of



GLASS REPLICA OF A "RADIOLARIAN," A MINUTE ANIMAL NO LARGER THAN A GRAIN OF SAND, ENLARGED 400 DIAMETERS.

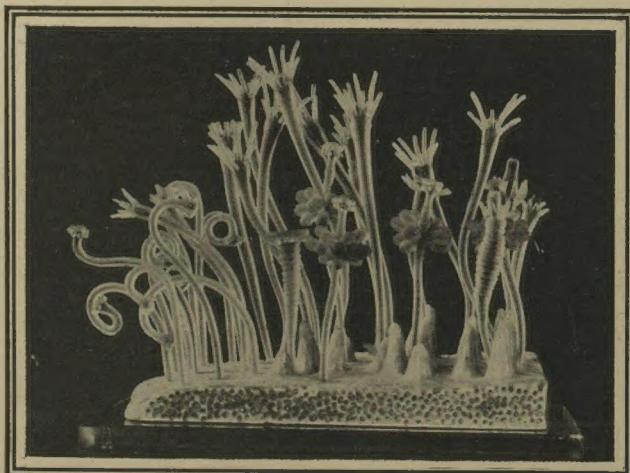
Sexual differences imply a good deal more than the average mortal is inclined to credit. They extend into the nature of the units involved, and affect and mould

the most intimate aspects of character, and, in truth, of physical constitution as well. Woman, as the mother, can never escape from the part Nature has destined her to play. Civilisation may modify, alter, and change her disposition, but only within certain limits. She remains paramount as the typical mother through all ages, and when she departs from the normal type she has to be regarded as having passed beyond the bounds of her sex. The women who are most energetic in political life to-day, belong to an aberrant type. They will resent this description, but it is true of them all the same. The type of woman which Nature declares that which alone she has outlined and perfected is the mother. Beside the maternal instinct, all other traits of the feminine character sink into nothingness, and all other aims of woman's life appear as things of no importance whatever. She may reject the idea, and may claim that spinster-hood, and its multifarious avenues of work, are as legitimate as the bachelorthood of her brother man. True; but the man and the woman in each case are of abnormal type. Neither fulfils the place or part in the scheme of life which the biological law has declared to be his and her portion.

Man is the hunting animal, the provider, the winner of bread. Woman is the house-wife, the preparer of meals, the mother and the nurse. The humble city clerk who earns his couple of pounds a week, and rides home in tram or 'bus to his abode, where his wife



A MODEL OF A COLONY OF HYDROIDS, GREATLY ENLARGED; NATURAL SIZE THEY WOULD SCARCELY COVER THE POINT OF A PENCIL.



PARASITES FROM THE SHELL OF A HERMIT CRAB; BLUE AND PINK IN COLOUR; INDIVIDUALLY INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE.

In one of the lower rooms of the American Museum of Natural History there is now being installed a collection that will rank amongst the world's wonders. "In glass, beautifully fashioned, exquisitely coloured, are model after model, close to two hundred already, of the miniature marine animals of the ocean's depths. These are of glass, because glass is pliable for the making of delicate forms, is susceptible in the highest degree to colour treatment, and is permanent. What is more, each and every model is absolutely accurate scientifically, even to the most subtle shades of colour."

awaits him, having prepared his humble meal, and tended and fed her children, finds repeated in his wife's daily life the true ancestral history of her race. The woman who despises matrimony, who, perchance, by sheer pressure of circumstances has drifted into political work, who has not a tie in the world beyond her feminine friendships, belongs to the abnormal type. She is a product of a variation that in its essential nature will modify her sex, and will bring her (as certain female animals are brought) nearer and nearer to the type of the male. This again is biological reversion. It is retrogression to a state in which differentiation of sex was non-existent. Sooner or later in human life, if the present warfare of woman against man proceeds apace, we shall arrive at the conception of the neuter bee, which, indefatigable worker as it may be, misses the highest development of the life of its species.

After all, leaving the exigencies of civilised life out of count, it will be found, I think, that the vast majority of women remain true to the ideal Mother Nature has set before them. She is not man's superior; she is man's equal, but she stands on a plane apart. Her sex makes her more intuitive, a keener judge of character than he is, but she has less temperate judgment, because she is a bundle of emotions, and he is at best a mere wisp of them. It is, in truth, no question at all of superiority, but if women could only see it, one of complementary aid towards the perfect life.

ANDREW WILSON.

THE POPE'S BLOW TO "MODERN THOUGHT" IN HIS CHURCH.

DRAWN BY G. AMATO, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT ROME.



THE DENOUNCER OF MODERNISM: HIS HOLINESS THE POPE, WHO HAS ISSUED A REMARKABLE ENCYCLICAL AGAINST THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

Pope Pius the Tenth's encyclical against Modernism in the Roman Catholic Church is a remarkable and revolutionary document. His Holiness stigmatises Modernism as based upon an anti-Christian spirit, tending logically to atheism, and constituting a most grievous peril to the Roman Church. Then he enacts six drastic decrees. From these the following are extracts: "All Modernist suspects to be rigorously excluded from the governing boards and professorial staffs of the Catholic seminaries and universities of the world"; "Bishops in their capacity as delegates of the Holy See to organise a boycott everywhere among the clergy and people against the Modernist Press"; and, further, "Local inquisitions to be revived in all Catholic dioceses to co-operate with Rome in repressing the new learning." Modernism has taken a strong hold of the younger clergy in Italy, and is progressing in America, France, Germany, and England; hence the Pope's action.

ART, MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.



Photo, Kite Martin
MISS DOROTHY MINTO,
Who played Joy in "Joy" at the Savoy.



ART NOTES.

WHEN will the camera have a room in the Royal Academy? The clamorous modern photographer insists that his hobby is an art, and at least his room at Burlington House would not be as empty as the one given over to the architects. The two large exhibitions of photographs now open—the Royal Photographic Society's at the New Gallery, and the Photographic Salon at the Royal Society of Painters in Water-Colours, are both well attended. And now that the advanced photographer is less liable to fall into the error of simulating, in his prints, charcoal or water-colour drawings, absurdly seeking an empty resemblance to conventions that have nothing to do with reality, he is a much more interesting person. The camera that is made to suggest line or wash drawings is as ridiculous as a 60-h.p. car provided with shafts and a showy mare. The machines in both cases are hampered and aggravated by the more picturesque and personal usages they replace. Let us have no more of photographers who pretend, by sly disguises, that their cameras are not cameras, and that a photographic print is some spontaneous impression by human hands.

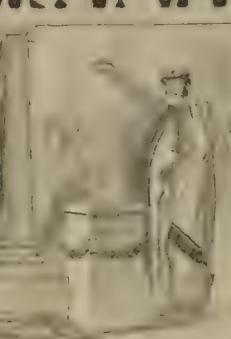
The photographer can be an artist, indubitably. In composition and selection, by arrangement of lights and shadows, and in many other ways, he can display a vast amount of good taste. And he does. Look through the catalogue of the Royal Photographic Society, and you will be struck by the charm of the illustrations. There is more feeling for form, more comprehension of light, more artistic feeling, than in almost any annual exhibition of modern painting. Look at Mr. Holding's print of two children at a piano, "The New Piece"; or at Mr. Basil Schön's "Dingy London," a more impressive view of St. Paul's and the Thames than any in different water-colour has given us; or Mr. Burton's "The Fates," a delightful study of three foolish virgins consulting a crystal. One sits in a silk tartan dress, which is splashed with light from a sidelong window, and the illumination of the whole scene is extraordinarily interesting.

The members of the Photographic Salon are yet more careful: they select their subjects and pose their models with the pedantry of Pater. They are stylists to the finger-tips. And if they show us



M. LE BARGY.

Who is to appear at the New Royalty on Monday next. M. Le Bargy will be seen in "Le Duel," "Le Gendre de Monsieur Poirier," and "Le Marquis de Priola."



Photo, Mills
MISS WYNNE-MATTHISON,
Who played Mrs. Gwyn in "Joy" at the Savoy.

MUSIC.

THERE will be but one distinct novelty among the eighteen operas set down for performance at Covent Garden during the eight-week season that will open on Thursday night next. At the same time, even Franchetti's "Germania," the novelty referred to, was hardly required to make the season interesting. We are to hear to Covent Garden audiences is not quite assured—

works like Cilea's "Adriana Lecouvreur," Ponchielli's "Giocanda," Boito's "Mefistofele," and Giordano's "Andrea Chenier." Each of these has hosts of admirers elsewhere, but London has been very slow to make up its mind about them. Puccini's "Butterfly," "Bohème," "Tosca," and "Manon Lescaut" will be given; so will "Fedora," "Don Giovanni," "Cavalleria Rusticana," and several of Verdi's familiar works. One may look forward to many pleasant evenings in October and November, while for the country cousin to whom evening performances are barred by the exigencies of the train service, there will be matinées. On alternate Fridays the opera-house will be required for fancy

MLLE. CÉCILE DIDIER,

Of the Odéon.

dress balls, but the arrangements work so well that it is always possible to turn the ball-room into an opera-house again in time for Saturday's performance.

Everybody will be sorry to hear that the authorities at Berlin Opera House have hardened their hearts, and will not spare Mlle. Destinn for the autumn season. Certainly she will be very greatly missed here, though the leading soprano's rôles will be sung by Madame Giachetti, now an established favourite with London audiences. For the rôle of Marguerite, in "Faust," Miss Lindsay, a young American artist, has been engaged. She has pleased the audiences at the Paris Opera House and the Opera House at Monte Carlo. For Carmen, and the part of Amneris in "Aida," Madame Matia Gay, whose Carmen created such a sensation here last year, will return to London. The tenors include MM. Vignas, Carpi, and Bada, and a young Irish singer, Mr. John McCormack. Signor Panizza, who assisted Signor Campanini in the Grand Season, will be the chief conductor, and will be relieved from time to time by Signor Serafin, a young conductor well known in Italy. As before, Mr. Percy Pitt will act as musical director and Mr. Neil Forsteth will be general manager.

THE REOPENING OF LONDON'S THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS: PROMINENT PLAYERS WHO ARE TO APPEAR AT THE NEW ROYALTY.

The season of French plays at the New Royalty will open on Monday next, the 30th, when M. Le Bargy and Mlle. Piérat will appear in "Le Duel."

The same company will play "Le Gendre de Monsieur Poirier" and "Le Marquis de Priola." M. Félix Galipaux, supported by M. Miles, Frangue, Guett, Renée Villars, and M. Baudoin, will be seen in "Le Contrôleur des Wagons-Lits," "Médor," "Pendant le Bal," "Champignol Malgré Lui," and "La Famille Pont-Biquet." For the fourth week of the ten weeks' season Mme. Sarah Bernhardt and her company will play "La Sorcière," "La Dame aux Camélias," and "Le Reveil."



MLLE. PIÉRAT,
Sociétaire of the Comédie Française.



MLLE. GUETT, OF THE PALAIS ROYAL.

people in action, the action must be exquisitely considered; the man and woman in Mr. Dürkoop's print "Conversation," are admirable actors. Sentiment is excluded as strictly as from the New English Art Club, and "prettiness" is anathema. Most striking, in their different ways, are the contributions of Mr. Craig Annan—in particular his "Stonyhurst College," which is like a mezzo-tinted Méryon—Mr. Fred H. Evans, Mr. Charles Emanuel, Mrs. Barton, and Mr. Archibald Cochrane.

We are delighted to hear from Mr. Gysin-Savary, of Basle, that the Holbeins of his city have not suffered mutilation. The report that they had been cut out and mounted on blue paper, which reached us from an authoritative French source, did an injustice to the Museum officials, who have no inhuman animosity towards the master's drawings, but possess no less than the usual high regard for them. The *Gazette des Beaux Arts* Supplement invoked the public indignation in vain, for such Holbeins as were silhouetted and remounted, Mr. Gysin-Savary informs us, were so treated in the past, before the officials or the museum were in existence. In the meantime, Holbein is in good fortune at the National Gallery. The Duke of Norfolk's picture of Christina, Princess of Denmark, who, as sombre as Hamlet in her long black gown, has been tormented with reflections on a dark wall, has been removed to a much lighter position, exactly opposite the grave, incomparable Ambassadors with the sophisticated skull. That memorial of death does much to distract the casual eye from the beauties of one of the greatest portraits of the world. Seldon has such a pomp of detail been introduced to a canvas without prejudice to its large nobility. Did one wish to do so one might read the music on the music-roll, and travel the sixteenth century world according to the direction of the globe.

E. M.



M. FÉLIX GALIPAUXT,
Who will appear in Various Plays at the New Royalty.



MLLE. RENÉE VILLARS,
Who will make her London Début at the New Royalty.

FROM ROME, FRANCE, AND THE SEA.



A JEWELLED CROWN FOR A STATUE: A SUPERB VOTIVE OFFERING TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

The crown was made in Venice; was brought to the Vatican to be blessed by the Pope; and is an offering to the Blessed Virgin, made by a rich gentleman in memory of his wife.



A SWARM OF BEES ON A MAN'S HAND: A FRENCH PRIEST HOLDING ONE OF HIS SWARMS.

The priest, who lives near Dieppe, supports himself by keeping bees, and he is here shown handling a swarm in fashion that would certainly not tempt the amateur.



THE TRACK OF A TORPEDO FIRED FROM THE SUBMERGED TUBE OF A MAN-OF-WAR.

THE TRACK OF THE TORPEDO: THE PASSAGE IT MARKS IN THE WATERS.

The first photograph was taken a few seconds after a torpedo had been fired from the submerged tube of a modern man-of-war. The track of the torpedo, moving a few feet below the surface at a speed of thirty knots an hour, is plainly seen, and the white streak is caused by the escape of compressed air which forms the torpedo's motive power. The chief point about this photograph, which is probably unique, is that it shows clearly the action of the gyroscope, a mechanical contrivance fitted in the torpedo and attached to its rudder. It has been found that the action of the waves, and other circumstances, tend to throw the torpedo off the course which it is intended it should take when fired. These errors are corrected by the "gyro," and the torpedo is, by its means, brought back on its original course. In the picture it will be noticed that the torpedo deviated first to the left and then to the right, and afterwards, thanks to the "gyro," ran perfectly straight. The second photograph is of a submarine coming to the surface after firing a torpedo (whose track is to be seen) at a man-of-war under way. Each submarine carries two torpedoes, which are fired from tubes fitted in the bow of the vessel.



THE TRACK OF A TORPEDO FIRED BY A SUBMARINE.



Bab Boudia, a gate of the city of Mequinez, Morocco.

FROM THE REVIEWERS' BOOKSHELF.

GOOD reading and good illustrations are to be found in Miss Elizabeth Godfrey's "English Children in the Olden Time" (Methuen), which, without much attempt at chronological precision or profound observation, continues to give us a pleasant panoramic view of the procession of the children down the ages. The author prefers to doubt the severity with which vulgar opinion has credited our forefathers in affairs of nursery discipline; rather she dwells upon the excellence of a training that aimed, without wavering or sentimentality, at equipping the children, as speedily as might be, for their life's work. It was a practical age which applied rough-riding and cold water to harden the young spire who had to win his spurs on the battlefield; which instructed the future courtier in manners and etiquette and gentle bearing, and which saw to it that the wife-to-be was no less thorough in the domestic arts than the handmaidens she was presently to rule. We catch the note of regret in the chapter on "Children under Great Movements," when the child of the past, who was taught to obey from respect to authority, is



AN ESKIMO METHOD OF SEAL-FISHING: HARPOONING SEALS THROUGH AN ICE-HOLE.

Reproduced from "The Romance of the World's Fisheries," by courtesy of Messrs. Seeley.

John of fiction—*i.e.*, a paragon of nobility, honesty, and self-sacrifice. Given such a John face to face with a particularly bad quarter in the East End of London, and side by side with the beautiful, well-born, and equally noble-hearted secretary of a Charity Organisation Society, and we have the elements of romance. Enter now the villain, one Percival Nyne, "with the face of a dead man thrust by moonlight out of a badly made grave," slum-owner, receiver, and blackmailer. The

battle of brains between

Percival and John, and the tights of John with hooligans must curdle the blood of any but a hardened reader. It is, however, a very West-Endy picture of the East End. In "The Pinch of Prosperity" slum life provides an equally unreal background. This story deals in the main with American wives and English husbands, the wives being twins and the husbands cousins. So wonderfully like each other are the twins that the reader himself is half way through the book before he finds out which is which. The twins have exchanged identities before their marriage, so that the husbands unwittingly are married to different girls from those they wed. This may have happened, but, if so, we should have expected to find the husbands preserved in the Natural History Museum.

"Nimrod's Wife" (Constable) opens in an ecstasy

of words—"Were you ever in the open air through all the rounded day with not so much as a strip of canvas between you and the great space above? Have you ever watched that space put forth its round of blue—from palest grey at early morn—chill as Ophelia's



Caravan in the Sahara.

brook-kissed tresses, to warmer—as the dove is grey, like the passion of anæmic youth, to steel—glittering as the mercenary eye, to drab—a brooding menace, to slate—even as Othello's sombre mien—a certainty of breaking storm? Or, have you ever watched its gayer nature from that same chill tone at dawn peep forth, little spots of blue, like childish laughter dispelling sterner mood, until the whole wide dome is smiling—the blue of the asteria; warmer yet as the sun mounts—to turquoise, and at last the true cerulean, shimmering, blazing in all the ripe completed beauty of a June garden? . . . Then, indeed, you have found something good." That is the manner of much of Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton's book—a frank glorification of Nature, man's first god, fascinating in the flamboyant freedom of its style, engrossing in its matter, obviously true in its observation. On the wrapper of the volume is the description: "Sport, Travel, and Nature Study in the Rockies, the Sierra, on the Ottawa, and in Norway." It would take a column to explain and prove how bald, inadequate, misleading is the statement. The book must provide its own explanation and its own proof.



THE CENTRAL AFRICANS' CHESS: NATIVES PLAYING BOU.

Holes are made in the ground in rows, and the game is played with a number of stones, or large seeds, moved according to well-defined rules.

contrasted with his successor of to-day, who argues questions with his elders, and demands reasons for everything he has to do—and gets them. Miss Godfrey disposes of the current plaint that present-day children are precocious by comparing their development with their ancestors at the same age, when the fourteen-year-old boy was considered ripe for the University, and his twelve-year-old sister for the dignity of marriage. We are inclined to think she passes too lightly over the wastage of child life which occurred under sterner methods—does she remember how few of the Wesley family came to maturity?—but her championship of past systems certainly provides wholesome food for modern reflection.

Slumming is less of a vogue in Society than it used to be, but the Society novel makes it more fashionable than ever. A heroine is only half a heroine if she does not career between Mayfair and Stepney. The two particular novels that provoke this observation do, it is true, locate their characters a few years back. In "John Glynn" (Macmillan) Mr. Arthur Paterson ends with the Mansion House Fund of 1886; while "The Pinch of Prosperity," by Mr. H. A. Vachell (John Murray), antedates the Boer War. But both are evidently meant for a public that likes its romance done up with "social work." In "John Glynn" the hero weighs thirteen or fourteen stone (the author varies), stands six feet two, with a step as light as a girl's, and can jump nearly his own height. In other respects he is the usual



GOING TO CHURCH IN NATAL: THE VICAR'S WAGON IN MID-STREAM. Church-going is often attended with considerable difficulty in Natal. Our photograph shows the Vicar of the parish of Cramond being driven to church in summer.

Photograph by Miss Mackenzie, of Cramond, Maritzburg.

"The Romance of the World's Fisheries" (Seeley) is not for those who make technicalities a fetish; they are more than amply provided for by many a book, paper, and pamphlet whose title begins "How to—." Its aim is to give "an animated picture of the fisherman's life, of his methods, his hardships and adventures, his disappointments, and his hardly won success," rather than to teach the tyro the royal road to the attainment of the perfect method, and the success attendant upon it. Nor does it fail in its aim, and many will find it vastly entertaining, whether or no they know how to tie a fly, land a fish, or cast a net. Nothing could be wider than the ground—or should one say the water?—covered. As the author explains: "In an account of the world's fisheries it is impossible to use the word 'fish' only in its strictly scientific meaning, for what are everywhere known as 'fisheries' include the taking of many creatures which are not really fish." Thus we find the author, Mr. Sidney Wright, dealing with subjects as varied as salmon-fishing, how sponges are procured, the British herring-fishery, dolphins, porpoises, and manatees, pearls and pearl-diving, whales and whaling, the oyster, shrimp, musseling, and lime fishing, and some strange fish and strange fishermen. For the rest, let it be said again that the book is one to read as well as consult. Its information is accurate, and its accuracy never oppressive.



WOODEN WHALES AS "BEATERS" IN A HERRING-DRIVE IN NORWAY.

In order to frighten the fish into such a bay as this, Norwegian fishermen lower imitation whales made of wood into the water behind the fish, and literally drive them into the bay, where they are netted. The catch is carried to the market, generally Hull, by steamer.

Photograph by Jenkins, reproduced from "The Romance of the World's Fisheries," by courtesy of Messrs. Seeley.

ON THE DECK OF AN AIR-SHIP:
THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN ABOARD A DIRIGIBLE BALLOON.



M. KAPPERER, THE PILOT OF THE "VILLE DE PARIS," THROWING OUT BALLAST WHILE FLOATING ABOVE PARIS.

Photographs of the various dirigible balloons of the various nations have become more than commonplace; photographs from these air-ships hardly less so. Photographs of the balloons themselves, while in flight, taken from their own deck have hitherto been unknown. Interest should thus be felt in our photograph, the first of an air-ship in flight taken from the air-ship itself.

PHOTOGRAPH BY M. DELAGRAVE.

LITERATURE

AT THE SIGN OF
ST. PAUL'S.

BY ANDREW LANG

TO enjoy a Highland gathering, by such day-light as the climate affords, requires a great deal of youth, and a buoyant and happy disposition, the best gift of nature. Conceive a beautiful bay, fringed by the houses and other monuments of a little town; the

mouth of the bay almost blocked by a long green island. On this island died a Scottish monarch—I think, Alexander II.—one of "the Kings of Peace," universally regretted by his people.

Conceive a number of steam-yachts in the bay, decorated with dipping flags. A regatta is held, and you see tall-masted sailing-boats floating in from the outer ocean, each, under her billowing press of full sail, resembling some high lady, gracious even in the "tempestuous petticoat" of Victorian crinoline.

Cutters are also cutting about, and all these vessels are engaged in races. But as one does not even guess which boat is winning—for the apparent leader may



NICHOLAS MAES' "BOY WITH A HAWK."

Reproduced from "English Children in the Olden Time," by courtesy of Messrs. Methuen.

be absolute last, owing to time allowances—there is an entire absence of excitement. . . . And the rain it raineth all the day; and there is no betting and no cheering. This is not one's idea of an exciting form of sport.

To listen to competitive pipers in the rain on a windy hill is also not very stimulating to the jaded amateur of pleasure, especially if he does not know the pipers personally, and has not that enthusiasm for pipeochs and marches and laments, which, according to Boswell, held Dr. Johnson entranced; though the Doctor himself vowed that he never appreciated any music till after he was seventy years of age, and then the music was a dirge. He must have forgotten his pleasure in the pipes to which he attended with devotion. My own liking for the bagpipes is, at best, uncritical, and is easily checked by a blowing wet mist.

The real fun of a Highland gathering must lie in the dancers, the reels, the shouting, the whirling of kilts, after the damp, melancholy athletic feats are over, and artificial lights make up for the absence of the sun. No wonder that Gaelic poetry is sad, for, though nothing is more brilliantly beautiful than a fine day in Argyll, we have had only three this year, in

A. & A. LEIDEN ODE...

HOMER. *Iliad, cant. 2.**Photo, supplied by Fisher Unwin.*

PROFESSOR PASQUALE VILLARI.

Whose "Studies Historical and Critical" have just been published.

my experience, and the tattered banners of the mist are again flying across the grey hills and through the passes among the pines.

The lochs are black and gusty, the gay sea-trout does not rush at the fly; the salmon are in their



TWO SQUAWS SCOLDING THEIR HUSBANDS, WHO HAVE BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT: A CRAYON DRAWING BY DON'T-WALK-ON-TOP.

Reproduced from "Nimrod's Wife," by Mrs. Ernest Thompson Seton, by courtesy of Messrs. Constable. (See review on another page.)

autumnal sables; and one feels that *morne* and rueful mood which so freely inspires the poems of Macpherson's Ossian. The ghosts howl in the roofless halls of Selma, and, but for manhood, the Sassenach could sit down in the mud, and mingle his will with theirs passionately lamenting the bitter and sunless year.

The Celtic ghosts remind me of a dozen Catholic ghost stories in Father Benson's book, "A Mirror of Shalott." Perhaps we are not to believe that all these tales were really told in a gathering of priestly men at Rome, over their pipes and the snuff which they are said to use very freely.

The purpose of a ghost story, as the Ettrick Shepherd said, is to "gar ye a' grue"; or, in the more intelligible



JOHN HOPPNER'S "THE TRAVELLING SHOWMAN."

Reproduced from "English Children in the Olden Time," by courtesy of Messrs. Methuen. (See review on another page.)

language of the Fat boy, "to make your blood run cold." But the Protestant blood does not run cold over these Catholic bogies. One cannot believe that a power of evil, in human form, took a long wet walk in the snow, and all to prevent a priest from carrying the sacrament to a dying woman. This kind of story, however, is, as I learn, common in Catholic parts of the Highlands. The tracks of the fiend in the snow suddenly ceased, as if he had tired of walking and taken to flying. This was fatal to the success of his scheme, for the priest at once saw with whom he had to do, and we must suppose that "the Devil is an Ass."

In another tale there is a contest, witnessed by a priest (who nearly went mad), between viewless powers of good and evil: the evil influence wanted to make the priest desist from his purpose of building a church. This anecdote is well and forcibly given, with much imagination. The curious point is that the priest's emotions, or sensations, were once experienced in a



CHILD WITH CORAL AND BELLS, ATTRIBUTED TO MILANI.

Reproduced from "English Children in the Olden Time," by courtesy of Messrs. Methuen.

Protestant house in the Highlands, years ago, by a Protestant lady, not a professed mystic, like Father Benson's hero. She had no notion of building a church, and no notion of what the whole affair was all about; but she described it to me, years ago, precisely as in Father Benson's narrative, without the technical terms.

The two stories were one story, however we are to account for it, but in the lady's case, her strange experience was devoid of *raison d'être*. She was glad when the impression of a deadly supernatural conflict was over, and there was nothing to account for all that she went through, or she knew of nothing. I have seldom met a more singular coincidence, with a spiritual purpose in Father Benson's tale, and without the shadow of a purpose in the Protestant version.

It is proper to say that Father Benson's narrators profess a scientific agnosticism as to their own stories. Indeed, I do not myself believe that the Oriental deity Mithras, with his bull, was seen constantly attending Mass in a Catholic church, dedicated to an early Roman saint; or that the Archangel Michael was viewed in a house which had a chapel of old dedicated to him. Very good first-hand evidence alone could ensure my belief in these unusual circumstances.

The Royal Photographic Society's Exhibition
AT THE NEW GALLERY.



THE FATES.—MRS. G. A. BARTON.

Shown at the Royal Photographic Society's Exhibition at the New Gallery.

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STUDY OF GRAPES.—E. LOUISE MARILLIER.



GIRL OF GRANADA.—CAVENDISH MORTON.



SISTERS.—ARTHUR MARSHALL.



FIRST EFFORTS.—JOHN BROWN.



"ONCE UPON A TIME"—JANET S. ALLAN.



AT THE WINDOW.—ARTHUR MARSHALL.



STUDYING THE NUDE.—JOHN BROWN.



THE SERMON.—THOMAS LEE SYMS.



THE LACE-MAKER.—MRS. C. A. BARTON.



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DINGY LONDON.—BASIL SCHÖN.



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ONE OF NATURE'S GREATEST WONDERS: THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

FROM THE PICTURE BY LESREL; REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF MESSRS. BRAUN, CLEMENT, AND CO.



THE END OF SUMMER: THE DEPARTURE OF THE SWALLOWS.

THE GREAT CHISLEHURST CAVE MYSTERY:

REMARKABLE CAVES AND DENE-HOLES.



The recent discovery at Gravesend of a new twin-chamber dene-hole has once again aroused interest in these primeval excavations, whose origin and use have been a mystery for many years. Notable amongst caves and dene-holes are those to be found at Chislehurst; and Mr. W. J. Nichols, Vice-President of the British Archaeological Association, is of opinion that there is not a particle of documentary evidence that would disclose the secret of the many miles of galleries of which they consist. In our illustrations may be seen some of the few Neolithic flint implements and a fragment of pottery found in the dene-holes and neighbourhood. The earliest of the excavations are those now known as the "middle series," which form an intricate labyrinth, probably constructed in Druid times for religious purposes, and possibly also for storage of grain and other valuable productions, forming at the same time temple, seminary, storehouse, and refuge. In a remote chamber Lord Avebury scratched his name in 1852 upon a smoked piece of wall. He is said to have been specially interested in the number of bats, and found, among other species in the galleries, the "horse-shoe" bat. —[DRAWN BY A. HUGH FISHER.]

MILES OF MYSTERIOUS GALLERIES AT CHISLEHURST:
THE MARVELLOUS CAVES AND DENE-HOLES.



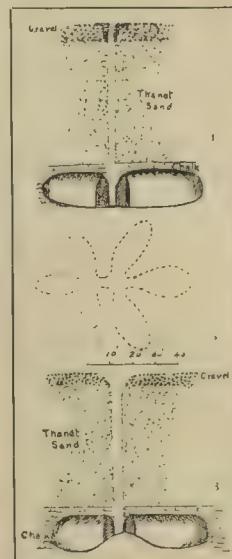
A WIDE PASSAGE IN THE WORKINGS.



COMPLICATED WORKINGS.



THE INNER WORKINGS: A SINGLE ALTAR.



1. Original Condition of Dene-Hole: Showing flint wall round shaft.
2. Ground Plan of Chambers.
3. Section of a Dene-Hole in Present State: Shaft widened by weather; heap of debris below.
[From Mr. T. V. Holmes's Plans.]



ANCIENT BRITISH WELL IN THE INNER WORKINGS.



THE EXTRAORDINARY LABYRINTH.

These extraordinary subterranean passages, which number about seventy, are of Celtic origin. It is believed that the Celtic people made excavations of chalk for agricultural purposes, and in this they were followed by the Jutes, Angles, and Saxons. There are evidences that the holes were used as places of refuge and also for worship, for in the galleries are still to be seen altars, originally Druidical, but used again by refugees at the time of the Reformation. The entrance was by deep shafts, and the descent was made by notched poles or by foot-holes cut in the sides of the shaft. No one has fully explored these caves, which are said to extend to the Thames.



THE ENTRANCE TO REMOTE WORKINGS.

"OPULENT 'SLAVES'" OF THE RAND!

Photographs by C. H. N. L. & S. Co., Ltd.



1. A FILE OF COOLIES WITH THEIR GOODS AND CHATTELS ABOUT TO START FOR CHINA.

4. 3500 COOLIES WHO ARE TO BE REPATRIATED IN OCTOBER.

2. COOLIES WAITING FOR THE TRAIN.

3. ENTERING THE TRAIN.

CHINESE COOLIES WHO WERE REPATRIATED UNDER THE GOVERNMENT'S CONCESSION; AND 3500 WHO ARE TO BE REPATRIATED.

According to a contemporary, many of the coolies repatriated under the Imperial Government's Concession before their contracts had expired, are "opulent 'slaves.'" The correspondent vouches that at least one Chinaman who sailed on the "Heliopolis" was wearing a fine diamond ring for which he could produce the receipt; another was owner of a splendid

gramophone, another had a motor-cycle; and gold watch-chains, silver watch-chains, cigarette-cases, travelling-trunks, bicycles, and loose gold were comparatively commonplace. It may be noted that the coolies whose photographs we give show no outward and visible sign of this great opulence. The 3500 coolies are employed in the largest of the Rand mines

OPPOSING FACTIONS IN THE RAILWAY QUARREL.

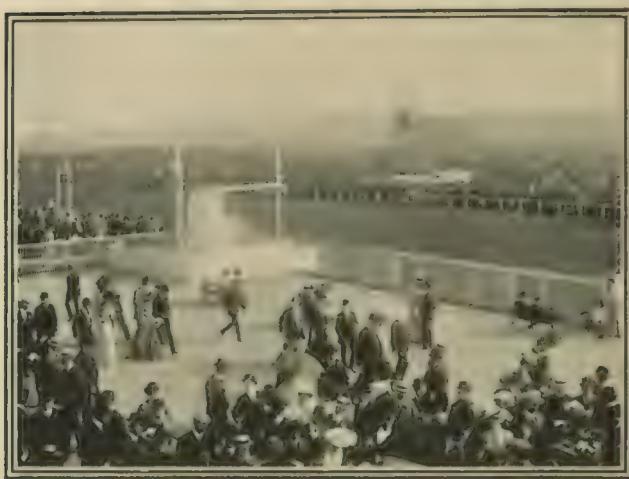
THE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE COMMITTEE BY H. AND J. RIGDEN; THE OTHER PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, AND RUSSELL.



RAILWAY MAGNATES AND THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MEN IN OPPOSITION TO THEM: THE HIGH OFFICIALS OF THE GREAT RAILWAYS AND THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF RAILWAY SERVANTS.

In the centre illustration, which shows the Executive Committee of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, the names, reading from left to right and beginning in the left foreground are, Alderman T. Owen, J.P., Messrs. R. Bebbington, T. J. Robinson, F. Swan, E. Embleton, J. Hayes, A. Harber, J. R. Bell, J.P. (President), C. W. Beardley, T. Topping, N. Rimmer, J. Brodie, T. Murphy, and W. Edwins. Standing at the back are on the left Mr. Richard Bell, J.P., the General Secretary, and on the right Mr. J. E. Williams, the Assistant Secretary.

NEWS FROM ALL QUARTERS.



Photo, *Terret*.
THE CENTRE OF SCOTTISH RACING: THE NEW COURSE AT AYR,
OPENED LAST WEEK.

The opening meeting of the new racecourse began on Wednesday of last week, and was very well attended, Scotland evidently being pleased at having a racing centre. Amongst those seen on the course were Lord Galloway, Lord and Lady Aylesford, the Hon. Mrs. Rupert Beckett, and the Countess of Mar and Kellie.



STRANDED BY ACCIDENT OR DESIGN? THE TSAR'S YACHT "STANDART"
AGROUND ON A SUBMERGED ROCK NEAR HANGOE.

The "Standart," with the Tsar and his family aboard, struck an uncharted rock near Hangoe while his Majesty was on his way to Abo, and it has since been asked whether the stranding was accidental or the result of design. Two holes were knocked in the vessel. Their Majesties and their children went aboard the "Alexandra," which was accompanying them.



A MAN SUPPORTING AN ELEPHANT:
A REMARKABLE FEAT OF STRENGTH.

Day by day the strong man devises new methods of exhibiting his strength to the public at large. Many of these methods are, of course, of a freakish nature, and often the feats look far more difficult than they are. About such a weight-bearing exhibition as the one shown, however, there is no possibility of trickery.



A ROADSIDE SCENE IN SOUTH INDIA
DURING A FLOOD.

Our photograph gives an excellent idea of the appearance of a district of South India during a flood that occurred this year. The depth of the water may be estimated from the facts that the houses shown are by the roadside, and that the man in the foreground is standing in the middle of the road.



FEEDING THE WHEAT INTO THE SEPARATOR, WHICH TRANSFERS THE GRAIN
TO WAGONS AND THROWS THE STRAW ASIDE.

THRESHING BY MACHINERY IN CANADA: A MECHANICAL HARVESTER AT WORK.

The furnace is fed with straw, instead of coal. The curious top to the funnel, shown in the first illustration, is a spark-arrester, and is designed to prevent the sparks setting fire to the surrounding prairie. The separator cuts the binding-twine, separates the grain from the straw, and throws the latter into the wind-stacker, along which a current of air from a powerful fan drives it. The grain is transferred to wagons by means of the small elevator seen in the centre of our second photograph. The photographs were taken at Saskatchewan. [PHOTOGRAPHS BY NEWSON.]



THE STRAW PASSING OUT OF THE WIND-STACKER, AND BEING PILED UP
IN A HEAP.



MARIENBAD "CURES."

WHY ANTIPON IS THE ONLY
PERMANENT CURE FOR
OBESITY.

The Society gossipier of a leading London newspaper writes:—

"It is extraordinary the number of different cures that are being taken at Marienbad this year, and every doctor seems to have a special cure of his own to recommend. One lady here eats nothing but potatoes, and is said to be doing well, while another has reduced her weight by many pounds simply by living on milk (!). Some doctors allow their patients to eat raw fruit; others declare it to be a deadly thing to do so."

This will be interesting reading to sufferers from obstinate obesity who have been contemplating a "cure" at Marienbad, whether for obesity or gout, which are twin evils, as a good many know to their cost.

There is not the least necessity for these expensive trips. And who can tell whether any good will result when doctors differ on the important question of diet, and so radically, too? What is required is that the tendency to excessive fat development shall be lastingly eradicated, and this is accomplished by a consistent course

of the famous Antipon treatment when all other methods of fat reduction have ignominiously failed. The old-fashioned drugging and food-restricting methods are of no avail as permanent weight-reducers. You may half-starve the body into an unhealthy condition, and so lose flesh; but where is the radical cure?

Antipon is perfect in every way. It requires the strengthening assistance of ration, whole-some meals. Its wonderful fat absorbent properties are not less remarkable than its tonic properties, which are especially beneficial to the digestive system (always more or less affected by obesity). It promotes a keen, natural appetite and sound digestion. Thereby nutrition is perfected, and new, rich blood is made. Muscular development and increased nerve force must persevere the result; but the renewal of abnormal fatty matter need not be dreaded, the tendency having been destroyed, as we have seen.

As a fat-absorbent, the extraordinary power of Antipon is almost immediately discernible, a decrease of 8 oz. to 3 lb. (according to individual conditions) being effected within a day and a night. This is followed by a reliable daily reduction until restoration of normal weight and pre-existing proportions, when the doses may cease. Stout persons, especially those who have suffered for years from the extreme discomfort and humiliation of the obese condition, should avoid all the out-of-date dietary treatments for keeping down the weight, and all the drugs

(mostly mineral), which are sometimes more dangerous than the disease; they should place no reliance on the treatments meted out at Continental resorts, but adopt the great and wholly successful Antipon treatment, which has brought back health and strength and beauty of form to hundreds of thousands of men and women throughout the world. Antipon is now recognised by the most competent authorities as the "standard remedy for the permanent cure of corpulence." A liquid tonic, containing no trace of any mineral or other deleterious substance. Antipon can be taken at any hour without discomforting after-effects. It is even pleasant with a mineral water at table.

The "Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," in its issue of August 3rd, says:—

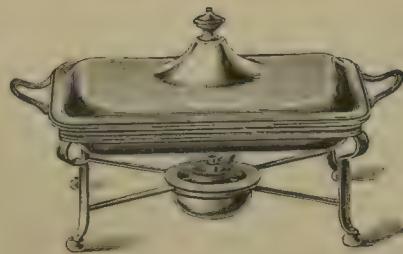
"I must say a good word for the Antipon cure of obesity, which I have reason to know has come off satisfactorily in a long-standing case. The advantage of this system is that it asks nothing in the way of sacrifice from the patient. There is a steady daily reduction until natural proportions and correct weight are permanently restored."

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. od., by Chemists, Stores, &c.; or, in the event of disappointment, may be obtained (on sending remittance), carriage paid, privately packed, direct from The Antipon Company, 13, Olmar Street, London, S.E.

Colonial Readers of "The Illustrated London News" will be glad to know that Antipon is stocked by Wholesale Druggists in Australasia, South Africa, Canada, India, &c., and may always be obtained by ordering through a local Chemist or Stores.

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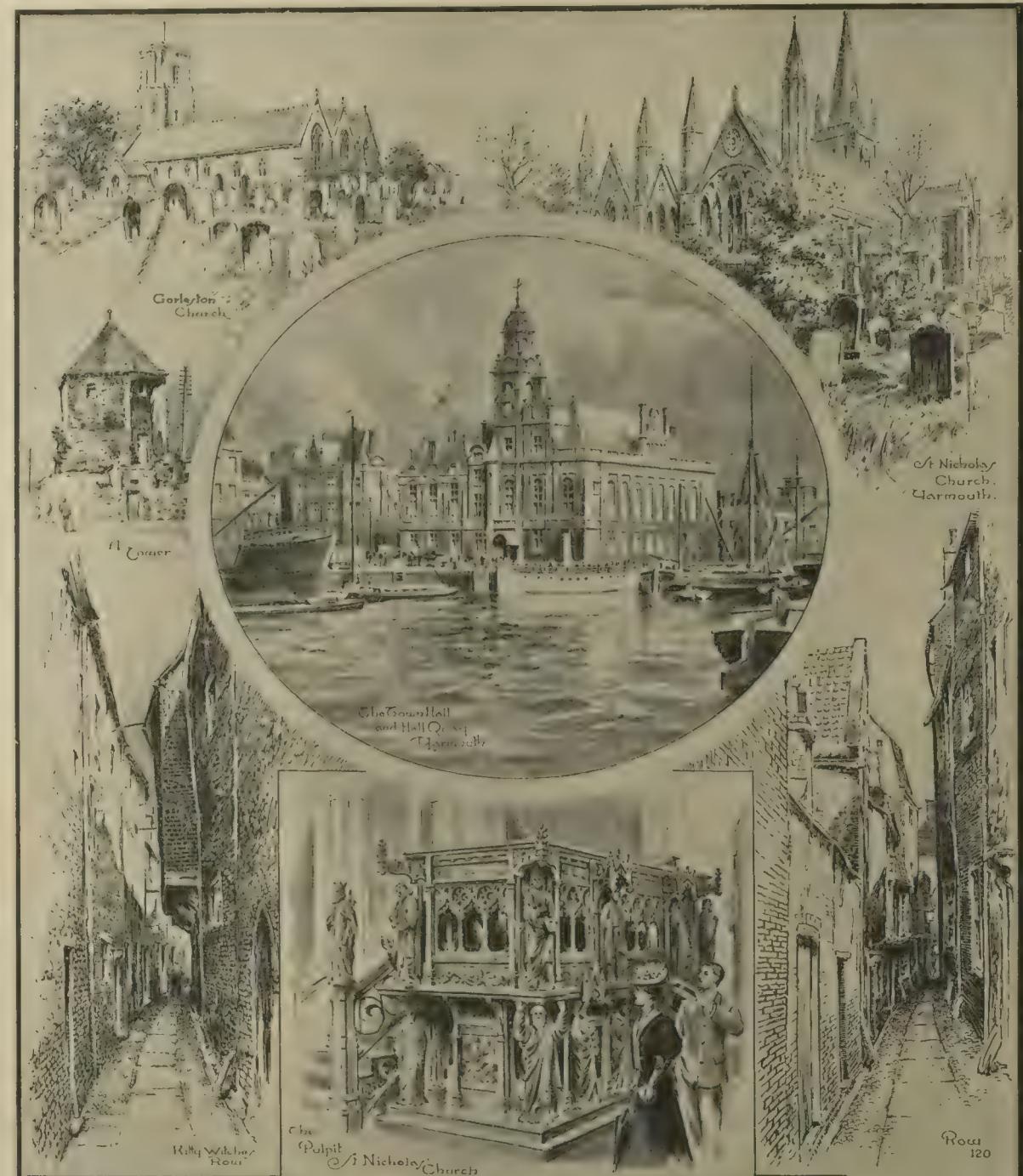
JOHANNESBURG.



"Erasmic"
SHAVING STICK

THE SCENE OF THE CHURCH CONGRESS: GREAT YARMOUTH.

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LADIES' PAGE.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, have at last taken possession of their villa in Denmark, which has been in preparation for their reception during the last twelve months. The royal sisters have bought the small estate between them, and will now know, for the first time, the pleasure of having a home entirely their own property, and arranged according to their own taste. How good that taste is in the case of at least the one of the royal ladies best known to us needs no pointing out. Queen Alexandra's excellent choice in dress is her own, not her modiste's. Many of the prettiest pictures in the gallery that I am fortunate enough to possess in my memory are those in which her Majesty occupies the foreground. One of these was etched in my brain at a private bazaar at Spencer House. Countess Granville, another very graceful woman of the same type as the Queen, had cut flowers for sale; and she had laid out a large number of orchid and rose sprays and corsage bouquets of different blossoms in a big shallow basket. The pretty picture is that of these two elegant figures with the wide basket heaped with exquisite colour held between them, as Queen Alexandra turned over the blossoms, and with unerring taste picked out a spray or a bouquet for all her *entourage*, presenting a floral decoration to each of her daughters, and then to a number of other ladies in turn. It was most interesting to see her as she rapidly considered the costume of each recipient, and then carefully and with a colour sense that was quite unerring, selected the blossoms that best harmonised with the dress worn. Her suite of rooms in the new house is said, as we may well believe, to be charming in decoration; the furnishings consist in part of fine antique specimen pieces given to his daughters by the late King Christian, and in part of souvenirs and special articles sent over from England.

Dress is always one of the features of the autumn melodrama at Drury Lane, and these forecasts of the coming fashions add to the interest of the always thrilling scenes of the plot, and are so reliable that many ladies send their maids to follow the frock display. The great scene is, of course, the Longchamp racecourse, where at least thirty gowns deserve detailed study. The crowd is wonderfully well managed, and one has only to wish that it could be allowed to keep still long enough for all the details of the dress to be seized. One notes that there are many quite long sleeves down to the wrist, and in several cases these are of the material arranged in rucks. The skirts are often widely trimmed with rather narrow flat or round bands of some sort arranged in an elaborate design; and the corsage is in several cases a semi-fitting, half-long coat—fitted to the figure at the back, and loose and open at the front—and in other cases it is full, folded, perhaps from a flat yoke, perhaps from the neck and shoulders, and draped into a rather deep waistband; while the graceful but difficult "Princess" style is also much in evidence.



A COAT AND SKIRT FOR THE SEASON.

One of the new semi-loose coats with open front is here shown. It is caught over the chest with big embroidered buttons, and is trimmed by heavy braiding, which is repeated on the skirt.

Miss Constance Collier's tall and elegant figure is specially suited by the close-fitting dress cut all in one known as "Princess"; but the greatest success of all in the style is the wedding-dress of white satin worn by little Miss Adrienne Augarde; the peculiarity of this is that it is all cut on the bias, and the plan proves very successful in allowing the material to be moulded to the figure. Her dress at the Grand Prix is also "Princess," in a "fetching" combination of pale rose-pink and heliotrope. The gown is of pink crêpe-de-Chine, on which is placed écu lace piped with pale mauve; of this there is a wide band round the skirt, and some more is on the bodice, with a yoke of the lace. For the same occasion, Miss Collier wears a bright-blue tussore made with a coat, as above described, falling open in front over a lace blouse with a blue glacé waist-belt, and trimmed deeply all round—the coat, that is—very heavily with the new padded trimming of its own material that is known to the Parisian dress-world as "maccaroni."

This padded material as decoration is used in several cases, another instance being Miss Collier's apricot-tinted Shantung gown, in which she has been playing Bridge in the afternoon. The skirt has a wide decoration of its material in "maccaroni" padding, arranged in deep loops and trefoils. The bodice has also some of this, together with wide bands of string coloured lace embroidered on in the same colour. This lace forms long hanging points at front and back, finished off with tassels, and there are very long, close-fitted sleeves of string-coloured net, over which fall loose, pointed epaulettes, also finished with tassels. A full ruffle of apricot tulle, just coming over the shoulder at each side, and finished with several long strands of brown velvet ribbon, completes a very smart dress. It is in evening-dress that she goes out to drug and rob the money-lender. The gown is of a rich violet colour in satin, with looped-up sleeves of heliotrope chiffon. It is Princess in make, and deeply embroidered round the skirt and on the shoulders with chenille picked out with amethysts, and touched with diamanté, in a design of big hydrangea flowers. Miss Fanny Brough has a series of the smartest frocks, too, which she wears with excellent effect. The best is her Grand Prix coat, which must be exceptionally costly, as it is a mass of hand workmanship. It is three-quarter length and semi-fitting, and of taffetas, shot from yellow to green, and yellow fine cloth, all cut out in a design and laid on each other, then braided in green.

At this season it is important to know where soiled and faded garments can renew their youth. Foremost among dyers and dry-cleaners stands the firm of P. and P. Campbell, of the Perth Dye Works. The magical results of renovation at their hands require to be seen to be believed. A speciality is the dyeing of ladies' light-tinted dresses to the darker and warmer shades. A catalogue of shades and prices and agents' names will be sent by post from the above address. FIOMENA.

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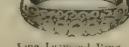
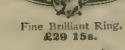
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Also forms Brooch.Fine Diamond Ring,
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£29 15s.

Fine Ruby and Diamond Tiara, also forms Necklet, £32 0 0

Sapphires and Diamonds, same price. Smaller size, £31 10 0

Opal Trefoil
Scarf Pin,
Ruby Centre,
17s. 6d.

6, GRAND HOTEL BLDGS., TRAFALGAR SQ., LONDON, W.C.

The Allenburys' Foods.



A Good Start in Life.

Mothers should early realize how essential good health is for the success of their child in after life. A badly nourished baby generally means an undersized child, wanting in stamina and vigour. If unable to nurse your baby, you must give the substitute that most closely resembles human milk. No farinaceous or starchy food or unmodified cow's milk is permissible to a child under 6 or 7 months of age. The "Allenburys" Milk Foods are so prepared as to remove the difference between cow's milk and human milk, and they are as easy of digestion as the natural food of the child.

The "Allenburys" Foods are alike suitable for the delicate and robust, and when used as directed, form the best means of rearing a child by hand. The No. 1 Milk Food may be given alternately with the mother's milk without fear of upsetting the child or causing digestive disturbance. The dreaded process of weaning is thus made easy and comfortable both to the mother and child.

The Allenburys' Foods.

Milk Food No. 1.
From birth to 3 months.Milk Food No. 2.
From 3 to 6 months.Malted Food No. 3.
From 6 months and upwards.

PAMPHLET ON INFANT FEEDING SENT FREE.

ALLEN & HANBURY'S LTD., 37, LOMBARD ST., LONDON, E.C.

There is No Substitute for PLASMON

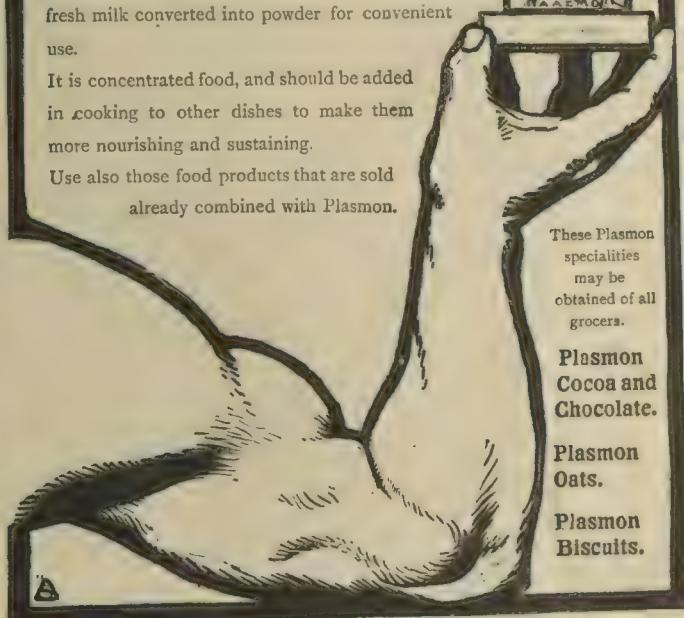
And this Trademark is clearly stamped on
each packet.

Whatever you are told—whatever claims are made,
remember that there is only one Plasmon, and that
there is NO substitute for it.

Plasmon is pure proteid—the rich nourishment of
fresh milk converted into powder for convenient
use.

It is concentrated food, and should be added
in cooking to other dishes to make them
more nourishing and sustaining.

Use also those food products that are sold
already combined with Plasmon.



These Plasmon
specialities
may be
obtained of all
grocers.

Plasmon
Cocoa and
Chocolate.

Plasmon
Oats.

Plasmon
Biscuits.



Used by
Ladies of refinement
for the Toilet.

Used by
All Classes for
rough skin, chafing,
sunburn
and tender feet.

FREE SAMPLE
and Booklet on
application.



My Mother always
uses Mennen.

Indispensable
to Mothers for
Children after Bath
or change of linen.

Praised by Nurses.

Recommended by
Doctors.

Trial Box, 1/-
or order through
your Chemist who
will then
stock it for you.

Also Mennen's Boro-
foam Tooth Powder,
1/-.

Mennen's sure Corn
Cure, 1/1
Bath of sterilizing water.

LAMONT CORLISS & CO.,
11 Queen Victoria Street,
London, E.C.



THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

IN the Coupe de Vitesse of the Brescia Circuit, and in the Coupe Florio, over the same course, Dunlop tyres made a really wonderful show. But for a mishap to a detachable rim and the necessity of a halt to change the same, and consequently the tyre it carried, Demogeot's Darracq would have completed the whole course on one set of Dunlop tyres. Prodigious! as Dominic Sampson would have said. The Darracq fitted with Dunlop tyres which was driven in the Coupe Florio did run right through this race on the same four. The cross-cut Dunlops, while being sufficiently anti-skid for light cars, are invaluable upon the steering-wheels of a fast, heavy car.

There is no end to the number and variety of automobile competitions which are continually carried out across the Channel. While in this country the majority of newspapers, particularly the most important ones, regard the collection and dissemination of news as their sole and legitimate purpose, their French contemporaries at least are for ever promoting self-advertising competitions of one sort or the other. Many of these have concerned automobilism, and have been more or less interesting. The last to arrive is a breakdown competition, instituted by that restlessly energetic journal, *L'Auto*. Cars which have been rendered unusable by some means or other will be handed over to the competitors, who will have to diagnose the trouble and put things right. Marks are to be awarded according to the difficulty of the job and the smartness with which which is wrong is found and put right. It should result in a very interesting competition.

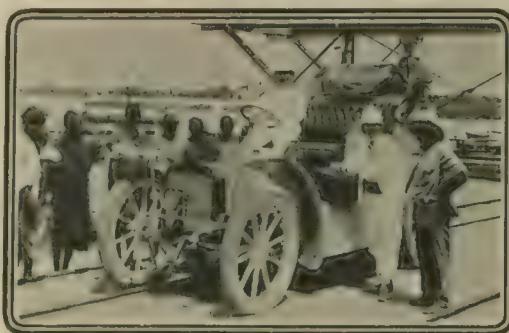
It is claimed, and I trust with foundation, that, notwithstanding the imitation of the A.A. methods, the Motor Union road agents are doing good work at the various points at which they are posted. If, as set out in the official organ, the Union intends to install a road agent whenever and

wherever complaints are made of fast driving in narrow ways, with a view to reducing and ending this provocation to appeals for speed-limits, then they will assuredly be doing good work, and may be in some degree forgiven the little badge-poaching *faux pas*. It is further suggested that they, the road

agents, will collect statistics as to traffic and accidents in all such cases.

Much regret has been expressed and felt at the sad results of the extraordinary accident which took place at the conclusion of the 60-h.p. "First" race at Brooklands recently. Just what poor young Vincent Hermon had in his mind when he blazed through a field pulling up at the end of the race, and took the comparatively sharp curve from the winning into the outer course, will never be known. Although the unhappy young man regained consciousness after he was picked up, and asked if his mechanic were hurt, if the car were damaged, and who had won, he had no idea of what led to the catastrophe, for he asked as to how it happened. I fear that there is but the one explanation, and that that the accelerator pedal was depressed in lieu of the brake pedal, and that, startled by increased speed when he expected the reverse, the poor fellow lost his head. The mechanic, who was sensible when picked up, has no explanation to offer.

Motorists who are obliged from time to time to leave their cars in garages up and down the country should arrange that either the petrol-supply can be locked off or that the ignition circuit, or both of them if there be two, shall have a secret cut-out. Undoubtedly, the proprietors of garages mean well enough, and nothing is to be feared from them; but the cars left in such establishments are very largely at the mercy of youthful and irresponsible employés, who think nothing of opening one's bonnet and running one's engine, if indeed the car is not taken out for a spin. Now, although damage may be done in such cases, it is difficult, perhaps, to prove it at the time, so that compensation cannot be obtained. In such cases it is well to have the bonnet made to lock down, with Yale padlocks or something of the kind.



Photo, H. H. Best.
ACROSS AFRICA IN A MOTOR-CAR: LIEUTENANT GRAETZ ON THE 40-H.P. CAR ON WHICH HE WILL ATTEMPT TO CROSS AFRICA FROM EAST TO WEST.

The photograph was taken at Dar-es-Salaam, the German seaport in East Africa from which a road sixty miles in length was made into the interior by Sir W. Mackinnon, and Sir F. Buxton.



CAPTAIN W. R. DUGMORE ON THE LIGHT CAR USED FOR CARRYING MATERIAL FOR THE MAKING OF ROADS.



THE SMALL CAR ARRIVING WITH A LOAD OF SAND FOR CONCRETING.

DEVELOPING LIBERIA WITH THE AID OF THE MOTOR-CAR.

The second of our photographs shows the construction in Liberia of a road suitable for motor traffic, undertaken by the Liberia Development Company. Two steam-cars are employed for carrying material for the road-making. The 10-h.p. car has proved of great use, covering fifty or sixty miles a day, and carrying over a ton of material each journey.



Somebody's Darling

You may be comely or but passably fair—it matters not. You are Somebody's darling, and for that Someone's sake you ought to make most of your appearance. You may not be loved the more, but you will certainly not be loved the less, for an additional charm.

VINOLIA SOAP is all that is necessary for a healthy and dainty toilet. This pure soap lathers delightfully; its fragrance is delicate; its cost is within the reach of all. It may not give you what Nature has wholly withheld, but it will make the most of what she has bestowed.

VINOLIA

Premier, 4d.; Floral, 6d.; Toilet (Otto), 10d.; Vinolia Powder, 1s.; Lyspil 6d.

The ingredients of STATE EXPRESS cigarettes are well known to medical men and approved by them.

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4/9 per 100

2/6 per 6d. 10

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possesses that ripe, mellow flavour you enjoy so much.

From all wine merchants.
Address of nearest agent sent on application.

Old Bushmills Distillery Co.,
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The AITCHISON 'Day Marine' Prism Glasses.

POWERS UNEQUALLED BY ENGLISH OR FOREIGN MAKERS.

Exchange Your Old-Fashioned Glasses.

OUR NEW SCHEME.

We will allow a reasonable price for Prism or other Field Glasses in part payment.

Send for our new Illustrated Price List, select the glass you would like, then send your old glass to us by parcels post, and we will write and inform you what we can allow you for it, and return it to you carriage paid if you do not accept our offer.



BINOCULARS.

THE NUMBER INDICATES MAGNIFICATION.

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No. 16, 8 10 0
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With Central Focussing Motion,
£1 extra each Glass.

MONOCULAR (SINGLE TUBE) GLASSES
HALF ABOVE PRICES.

The "NIGHT MARINE," Same Model as above, X 9 Magnification, £6 10 0

Post free to any part of the World.

THIS IS THE BEST "ALL-ROUND" PRISM GLASS.

LARGE OBJECT GLASSES. RIGID BODY. IRIS DIAPHRAGM.

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These delicious high-class Cigarettes will not produce any dry or irritating effect on the throat or nasal organs

BEETHAM'S Lait
"Sarola"
Unequalled for Softening & Beautifying the Skin & Complexion.

Entirely Removes and Prevents all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, IRRITATION, TAN, &c.
DELIGHTFULLY COOLING AND REFRESHING.
Bottles, 1/4, 1/2 and 2/6 each, of all Chemists & Stores.
M. BEETHAM & SON,
Chesterfield.

"The Most Perfect Form of Cocoa."

GUY'S HOSPITAL GAZETTE.

Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa
"STRONGEST AND BEST."

MAKERS TO H.M. THE KING.

A HISTORY AND A SCRAP-BOOK.

LIKE the German Emperor, the writer of this "short history" of "Medieval Peoples" (Hodder and Stoughton)—ponderous with its 680 large octavo pages—has his own peculiar ideas about the division of historical time. In spite of all arguments to the contrary the Kaiser insisted, and indeed decreed, that the year 1900 was and should be considered as the opening year of the new century, while Dr. Souttar appears to labour under a similar perversity of opinion as to what is meant by the "Middle Ages." Historical writers, including Gibbon, have regarded these ages as beginning with the fall of the Roman Empire and lasting for about a thousand years, to the revival of letters in the fifteenth century. But Dr. Souttar begins his narrative with the assassination of Julius Caesar and ends it with the break-up of the Roman Empire, as well in the East as the West, while carrying us up to the close of the Crusades; so that he never

the Romans committed a radical mistake by extending their conquests beyond the Alps and the sea, thereby putting their feet in the world-traps that awaited them. Our own Little Englanders—or, say, anti-expansionists—will be glad to have the opinion of this academic writer on their side; though he does not stop, or stoop, to explain how the literature of Greece, the laws and civilisation of Rome, and even Christianity itself, would have reached his "medieval peoples" had the legions not carried—because compelled by the aggression of the barbarians to carry—their conquests beyond the Alps. Other causes of decay were, of course, at work, but Jingism and "prancing pro-consulism" were what mainly led to the Empire's decline and fall—according to Dr. Souttar. So let us all have a care. His section on the Crusades is interesting enough, but it would have been doubly, trebly, so had he taken the pains to learn himself, and then tell us all about the military organisation and internal economy of those extraordinary expeditions to the Holy Land. It requires a Charles Reade, with a "Cloister and the Hearth" lump, to do illuminating work like that.

In "A Staff Officer's Scrap-Book during the Russo-Japanese War" (Arnold) General Sir Ian Hamilton shows himself to be one of those scientific soldiers who can wield a pen just as well as the sword, though his style has been modelled less, perhaps, on that of Caesar or Xenophon than on that of Napier and Archibald Forbes. It is, indeed, the liveliest journal of the chaster kind, such as would make any narrative fluent and interesting even without subject-matter of such immense interest as that furnished by the war between Russia and Japan in the Far East. "Today," wrote Sir Ian in his diary, after a decisive battle on the Shaho, "I have seen the most stupendous spectacle that it is possible for mortal brain to conceive—Asia advancing, Europe falling back; the wall of mist and the writing thereon."

With Kuroki our chief military representative followed the fighting from the Yalu to the plains of Mukden, and was always lost in admiration of the magnificent qualities of our Japanese allies. "For the tenth time, at least, I must write down that the Japanese infantry consist of superb material. Guileless as children, brave as lions, their constant ruling thought is to do their duty by their ancestors and by the Emperor." And again, "If ever I get back safe to England and people ask me 'What are the lessons of the Manchurian war?' I ought, if I have the pluck of a mouse, most certainly to reply, 'To change our characters, my dear friend, so that you and I may become less jealous and egotistical and more logical

and disinterested towards our own brother officers. This is the greatest lesson of the war.'" On the whole, Sir Ian may claim to have produced the most interesting and valuable "scrap-book" that was ever put together from diary extracts. Certainly at least it is the best work on the war in the Far East which has hitherto been offered to us by any English writer, because, apart from his natural qualifications—military and literary—for such a task, General Hamilton enjoyed the confidence of his hosts to a degree that was denied to other critical observers of the course of events. In addition to describing the operations which he witnessed, Sir Ian presents us with the philosophy, so to speak, of the war—the cream of its meaning and its lessons; and, after all, that is the main thing for British readers. An old Highland officer used to say to his father, when he was getting worsted, "I canna argue, but ye're wrang." Sir Ian, however, can argue, and right eloquently and convincingly too.

A TROPHY FOR HEAVIER-THAN-AIR FLYING MACHINES: THE "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN" PRIZE.

Our well-known contemporary, the "Scientific American," is offering the trophy illustrated above, which is valued at 2500 dollars, for competition for heavier-than-air flying machines. It is to be competed for annually by American and foreign inventors, and the flight to be made is one of one kilometre (3280 feet), in a straight line. So soon as this distance has been covered, the distance necessary for a win will be increased.

The great resources of the National Theatre enable the management to present their plays with unexampled completeness and variety, and the latest production, "The Sins of Society," is no exception to this rule. Without the expense of keeping up a mansion in Park Lane the audience can contemplate a pretty riverside cottage; and a Bridge Club and a dainty boudoir supply other effective and strongly contrasted scenes. The furnishing of the new play has been entrusted to Messrs. Oetmann and Co., Limited, of 62-79, Hampstead Road, W., and their large resources and long experience have enabled them to do justice to the various scenes.

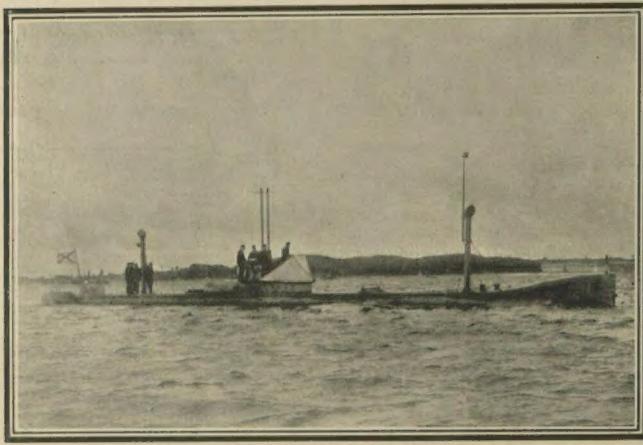


Photo. Illustrations Bureau.

RUSSIA'S GERMAN-BUILT SUBMARINE AT KIEL.
It is understood that the Russian submarine flotilla consists of twenty-nine boats, built and building. One half of these were provided by national subscription. A large sum was contributed by Field-Marshal Count Sheremetev, after whom one boat was named.

reaches, or at least deals with, the Medieval peoples proper at all. And what, then, led to the collapse of the Roman Empire? It is important to know this because we happen to have an Empire of our own—a very much bigger one, too, than that of the Caesars—and we naturally want to profit by the lessons of history in order to avoid the doom of the Romans. Dr. Souttar is by no means an unqualified believer in the theory that "the Roman Empire was a blessing to humanity. That the Almighty brings good out of evil, and overrules all things in wisdom we are sure, but we cannot find in this belief any justification for aggrandisement and oppression." In the opinion of the learned Doctor,

military representative followed the fighting from the Yalu to the plains of Mukden, and was always lost in admiration of the magnificent qualities of our Japanese allies. "For the tenth time, at least, I must write down that the Japanese infantry consist of superb material. Guileless as children, brave as lions, their constant ruling thought is to do their duty by their ancestors and by the Emperor." And again, "If ever I get back safe to England and people ask me 'What are the lessons of the Manchurian war?' I ought, if I have the pluck of a mouse, most certainly to reply, 'To change our characters, my dear friend, so that you and I may become less jealous and egotistical and more logical

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"CHEF"
SAUCE,

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ESTABLISHED 1850.

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A most Soothing & Refreshing Preparation for the Skin, and makes the

FACE AND NECK

beautifully Soft and White. It effectively disperses Freckles, Redness, Roughness, Cures Irritation, Cutaneous Eruptions, Spots, &c., renders the

SKIN SOFT & SMOOTH

and produces a Beautiful, Pure and Delicate Complexion.

Bottles 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.

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AND BEAUTIFIED
BY USINGRowland's
MACASSAR OIL.

It prevents baldness, eradicates scurf, is the best dressing for Ladies' hair and for Children it is invaluable. Also in a Golden Colour for fair hair.

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Oakey's "WELLINGTON"
Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery, and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Canisters at 3s., 4s., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oithers, &c., Wellington Emery and Black, Lead Mill, London, S.E.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (dated Jan. 13, 1904) of MR. HENRY FINLAY, of 110, Grosvenor Road, Highbury New Park, who died on Aug. 16, was proved on Dec. 12 by William Franklin Gardner, Richard Lawrence Andrews, Frederick Robinson, and Francis Charles Collingwood, the executors, the value of the estate being £212,583. Mr. Finlay gives £1000 to the National Lifeboat Institution; £500 each to the Poplar Hospital, the Home for Incurables (Putney), the British Home for Incurables, the Fever Hospital (Liverpool Road), the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, the Eye Infirmary (Moorfields), the Sea Bathing Infirmary (Margate), the North London Hospital, the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots, St. John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin, the National Orthopaedic Hospital, the Hospital for Diseases of the Throat, the Hospital for the Paralysed and Epileptic, the Asylum for Deaf and Dumb Children, the Hospital for Sick Children (Great Ormond Street), the London Society for Teaching the Blind to Read, the Governesses' Benevolent Society, the Brompton Cancer Hospital, Guy's Hospital, St. Thomas's Hospital, and the Consumption Hospital (Victoria Park). He also gives all his shares in the London, City, and Midland Bank to Richard Lawrence Andrews; £1000, and fifty preference shares in the Gas Meter Company, to his cook, Ann Smith; £1000 each to his executors; and other legacies. All other his property he leaves to Richard Lawrence Andrews and his wife Jessie Margaret.

The will (dated Dec. 6, 1906) of COLONEL CHARLES ALFRED GORHAM, R.A., of 77, Hamilton Terrace, Maida Vale, who died on Aug. 18, has been proved by Mrs. Marion Gorham, the widow, John Bernard Lethbridge Stilwell, and Victor Murray Coutts Trotter, the value of the property amounting to £32,875. The testator gives £500 and the household goods to his wife; £100 each to his executors; and the residue is to be held in trust for Mrs. Gorham for life, and then for his nephews and nieces.

The will (dated July 27, 1907) of MR. GEORGE FREDERICK PEARSON, of Westland House, Oxford Road, Birkdale, who died on Aug. 8, has been proved by Mrs. Marion de Hauteville Pearson, the widow, and Alfred William Pearson and Charles Edmund Pearson, the brothers, the value of the property being £33,813. Subject to legacies to executors, Mr. Pearson leaves all his property in trust for his wife while she remains his widow, and then for his children Cecil John, Algernon George, and Kathleen May.

The will (dated July 1, 1907) of MR. BRONISLAW RYMKIEWICZ, of 51A, Conduit Street, and Rue du Helder, Paris, who died on Aug. 18, was proved by Ludwick Antoni Teodor Gramadzki and Emil Meynarski, the value of the estate in England being £94,117. The testator directs his property to be divided into twenty-five parts, five of which he gives to his brother Wacław; seven to his sister Anna;

three each to his nieces Anna, Wanda, and Henriette, and to Dr. Antonio de Lavandeyra; and one to his uncle Witold.

The will (dated Dec. 21, 1891) of MR. WILLIAM RUSSELL STEWART FREEMAN, proprietor of "Aldridges," St. Martin's Lane, of the Old Manor House, Wingrave, Bucks, who died on July 10, was proved on Sept. 7 by Mrs. Mary Stewart Freeman, the widow, the value of the estate being £114,084. A sum of £20,000 is to be held, in trust, to pay £500 a year to his sister-in-law, Eleanor Louisa Easton; and the whole of the income thereof should she survive Mrs. Freeman, and on the decease of the survivor of them, for his children. Subject to legacies to clerks and servants, he leaves the residue to his wife.

The will (dated Jan. 24, 1905) of MR. JOHN WATSON RODDAM, of Newcastle, Stainhope, Durham, coal-owner, who died on July 30, has been proved by George Pears Roddam, the son, the value of the estate amounting to £80,457. The testator gives £100 and an annuity of £200 to his wife; £200 a year, until the happening of certain events, when £10,000 is to be settled on each of his daughters, Edith and Lilian, and the residue of what he may die possessed of to his son.

The will (dated June 28, 1888) of the REV. CANON JOSEPH JONATHAN DENT DENT, M.A., of Hunsingore, Wetherby, York, who died on July 14, has been proved by Mrs. Laura Manning Dent, the widow, and Ernest Freshfield Dent, the son, the value of the property being £34,481. Subject to a legacy of £100 to his son for acting as executor, the whole of his property is to follow the trusts of his marriage settlement.

The following important wills have now been proved—
 Mr. Martin Henry Abbott, Salcombe Avenue, Leytonstone £39,396
 Mr. Archibald Currie, 48, Jesmond Road, Newcastle £35,024
 Mrs. Georgina Harris Maxwell, 10, Princes Gardens £34,661
 Rev. Philip Edward George, St. Winifred's, Bath £30,909
 Mr. Jesse Lilly, Billingham Hall, Durham £30,678
 Mr. Herbert Caldwell Williamson, 3, Gunnersbury Avenue, Ealing £25,717
 Mr. Frederick William Walton, Grafton House, Halifax £25,136
 Mr. John Pullen, Emscote, Fairfield Road, Croydon £20,823
 Mr. Joseph Taylor, Eagle Lodge, Hale, Chester £33,724
 Mr. Henry Forbes Witherby, Holmhurst, Burley, Southampton £32,239
 Mr. Josiah Thomas Chapman, Albert Square, Manchester £31,850
 Mr. John Emerton, The Firs, Winchmore Hill £27,112
 Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Carrick, Brampton, Cumberland £23,970

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

THE many friends of the Dean of St. Paul's have heard with pleasure of the improvement which has taken place in his health. Last week Dr. Gregory attended the Communion Service at midday on Sunday, and he was also present at the afternoon service, when he walked in procession, as usual, to his stall. He was none the worse for the exertion, and proved it by attending the service in the Cathedral on Monday afternoon.

The Bishop of London's visit to Canada has been spoken of as a holiday trip. The programme of his engagements at Ottawa, which included breakfast with the local clergy, a visit to the Church of England Girls' School, luncheon at the Canadian Club, and a mass meeting at the Howick Pavilion, and entailed four addresses in one day, hardly bears out the description.

The Bishop of Liverpool, in an address at the dedication of a pulpit and lectern at the New Skelmersdale Parish Church last week, said he was going to speak plainly and straightforwardly on the question of gifts to the Church. In Skelmersdale there was something like a debt of £2700 still owing on their beautiful church, and he impressed upon the members of the Bible classes and Sunday schools and communicants that they must not put up any decoration or handsome furniture until the debt on the church was paid. A Church or Society was bound to the same rules of labour and honesty as an individual.

Addressing the prize-winners in the Manchester Scholarship scheme at the Manchester Town Hall last week, Bishop Wieldon said: "The age of privilege is passing away. I am thankful it is passing away, but the testing time of democracy is coming. It remains to be seen whether democracy such as exists in the British Isles can rise to the opportunities and responsibilities of Empire. I believe it will rise."

General regret was felt at Nottingham at the announcement that the Rev. Canon Ferris, who had held the living of St. Matthew's for over twenty-four years, was leaving the city, as he had accepted the living of Gonalston, on the retirement of the Rev. F. H. Paley. During his residence in Nottingham Canon Ferris has shown a lively interest in local philanthropic and social affairs.

The Rev. Edward Boaden, who was elected President of the newly-formed United Methodist Church by the decisive vote of the 700 representatives assembled in Conference last week, with the hearty approval of the 200,000 members they represented, is over eighty years of age, and has completed fifty-eight years of ministerial life. He was a member of the United Methodist Free Churches, and his early years were spent in the remote West of Cornwall. V.

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